Shirley were all ill, others much ailing, too. George Emack was very ill.

I brot a piano from Sister Olive Kunz (northwest of the city) in our trailer to Our home. It is greatly in need of tuning.

Feb. 14. I have inquired several places for work, but everything seems quiet now, so there's nothing doing for us (George and I) at present.

At night we (all adults on the place) were invited to the home of Barney and Eugenia Chapman near the airport to a birthday party for me. Carl Jentzsch and family were present. I appreciate their friendship.

Feb. 15. Sunday. Around home all day, except I took all my household here to the Zoo in the mouth of Emigration Canyon. The children enjoyed the outing.

Cleve LaBaron called during p.m. Attended our study class at night.

Mother Allred is sick with flu.

Feb. 16. Ethel is 18 to-day. Lovely daughter, now the mother of a fine boy, in Mexico. I wrote letters. George and I ate dinner with I.W. and Violet Barlow and we had an intresting gospel discussion over the question of "What is the Holy Spirit of Promise?" Uncle Martin Olson also present.

At the home of Arnold Boss, I rec'd again my diary (this book). He told me then of his blessing and promise once recieved from Brother Leslie Broadbent over his mission to gather historical data. My transaction with him conforms to that blessing. He told me of how ways and places had been opened to him.

I also met parole officer Keith Wilson and conversed with him over the cases. Also I conversed with Attorney Norton (defense attorney for our brethren [some of them] now in Tucson, Arizona.) Norton told me our conspiracy case could have been handled far differently and better or less expensive than it was. All of the brethren involved in that case with whom I have conversed are of the opinion that we have been double-crossed by Attorney Barnes. Some have been of that mind from the first . I think so, too.

Feb. 17. George Emack and I conversed with Uncle Moroni Jessop at his home. We recalled many scenes and sayings of our knowledge with John W. and Lorin C. Woolley. We all conclude and agree that the priesthood is out of order, and we are trying to understand how far it is so and what is our personal duty because of it. We all know that we each must try to overcome our own ills and follies, that we may be better qualified for the Setting in Order by Joseph the Prophet.

I conversed recently with Francis M. Darter. He told me of events pertaining to the Lamanites. According to my understanding, Bro. Darter is not all wrong about these matters. Many of his deductions are well founded, but not all of them.

Feb. 21. Lorin, Karl, and I and Shem drove to Osiris Mill and spent 22nd (Sunday) with our darlings there. I am very anxious over them all the time. (Shem has been with us since my last trip here.) We spent the day (Sunday) with all those there to-gether in gospel songs and about the houses.

The 23rd being a national holiday for Washington's birthday (22nd), Lorin didn't have to work at regular job. He, my Father, and I cut wood for some time, then about 1 p.m. Lorin, Karl, Father and I drove to Salt Lake City.

Father stayed with us until the 24th. I drove him to I.W. Barlow's after Geo. Emack and I looked over some work to do at the Priesthood home (2157 Lincoln St.) under Bro. Guy H. Musser's direction. We ate dinner with I.W. and Violet Barlow.

Feb. 24. George Emack, Orm Lavery, and I began working with Guy Musser by lowering all ceiling on main floor after I secured permitt [sic] from city building inspection office (Mr. Hargraves). We took out kitchen cabinets and began new ones. We worked 25th, 26th, 27th, [and] 28th.

Feb. 29. This is extra day (i.e.: coming once in 4 years according to present scientific deductions). Sunday. At home. Good class at night.

Mar. 1. We continued to work dilligently [sic] at Guy's apartment all the week (1st to 6th inc.). On evening of 6th I.W. Barlow and wives and Uncle Rone and Eba and Jim and others came to spend the evening with my Father and us here at the place.

Edson came from Mexico and visited with us on March 3rd.

Mar. 7. Sunday school with my family. Good class at night. Joe Thompson, wife, and Mother (Mary Kilgrow) present, too, with us at Orm's rooms.

Mar. 8. At Guy's apartment and Carl Fischer's.

It seems strange to me that the United Effort plan or Priesthood Council as they are called (or whosoever is responsible for this building change at 2157 Lincoln St.) because of so many others in the Effort plan who need help to get decent living quarters and conditions while this house (2157 Lincoln St.) was in sound, firm, comfortable, livable condition, altho not the most up-to-date and desirable. This remodeling will cost not less than $1,000^{00}$, and the workmen are not paid regular wages,

either. Geo. rec'd near 30^{00}, Orm a little (about 50^{00} [?]), [and] I rec'd about 140^{00}.

Mar. 9. Geo. And I worked at Priesthood home and Helmet Olschewski did the electrical work there while we were working these days.

At night, Beth, Faye, and I spent the evening with folks at I.W. Barlow's in honor of my father and Uncle Martin Olson.

(On Tues., Mar. 2nd, Owen Allred, Myrtle and son, Leona and children (3), [and] Ethel and son arrived here from Mexico. It's lovely to see them—Ethel and baby at home with us and Owen with Mother Allred. He started working again for Utah Oil Co.)

Mar. 10. Wed. I drove my Father and Uncle Rone to Ogden in Lorin's car. We called on my sister Ruby Eschler and Mrs. Earl D. Olson and at the home of Roy Holm whose funeral is today. (Roy is a cousin to my father. His mother is Mattie Jessop, daughter of Uncle Thomas Jessop.) We called at the Hospital and visited with my cousin Earl D. Olson, there recuperating from stomach operation. It's been many years since I seen him.

We attended the funeral service of Roy Holm at ward house on Jefferson St. Also with Ruby. We were back in Salt Lake City at 4:30 p.m.

Mar. 11, 12. At Fischer's home, and 5 hrs. of 13th. Made ready, and with my father, my daughter Ethel and son M. D. Allred (age 4 mo.), [and] George Emack, I drove our Model A Ford to Osiris Mill, reaching there at 10:45 p.m. All were delighted to see us, especially Ethel and baby.

Mar. 14. Sunday. I spent with my family calling them all to-gether at 11 a.m. for a session of Sunday School. Fred and Father and Clifford Lyon went to Widtsoe to church.

Mar. 15. Geo. and I worked 9 hrs. for Herman Black and wife (Jane) at their home 8 miles below the mill.

Mar. 16. Geo. fixed drawers for Bro. Allen's cabinet. I cut wood and laid linoleum for Winnie.

My father has done much wood getting for us all.

(My dear Louise and niece Marion Broadbent were with us two days.)

Mar. 17. Fixing things around the places and made errands to Antimony for Winnie and Maleta. I took Winnie, Maleta, Ethel, Mae Bateman, Florence, Jane, Ann, Morris, Marvin, Dee, Louise, Leslie, and Shem to the show in Antimony at night. The snow fell thick and fast.

Mar. 18. Waited for the mail (to hear from Beth) until 1:30 p.m. Then, Father, Millie Jessop (my Bro. Fred's wife), and three of John and Esther Barlow's children, George, and I drove to a place about 3 miles south of Mt. Carmel junction toward Kanab when we were overtaken by Woodruff Steed and my brother Fred. They told us the road to Short Creek via Freedonia, Arizona, is impassable, so we returned to the junction and drove thru Zion Park to Hurricane, then to Short Creek. We ate supper at Edson's place and slept at Mae Jessop's.

(Edson called on us at the Mill on Monday, 15th. He's preparing to go to Mexico with the rest of his family, and George and I are intending to help him get there.)

Mar. 19. Gladys Hammon is very sick. A new girl was born to her and a hemmorage (sic) nigh unto death.

Geo. and I stayed around the shop in Short Creek about all day. Talked with Ted Widdow, Leonard Black, Millard Black, and others. Edson's truck is not yet ready. He and Leonard went to Hurricane for parts. We talked with Marion Hammon, Richard Jessop, [and] Elmer Johnson (who just came from Mexico to-day). He brings word for Edson to not go just now because of contemplated deal for money to buy land there.

I have been much concerned in my feelings as to the wisdom of us taking plural wives over these state lines right now because of threats by John Bistline against anyone attempting to go to Mexico or to take any of his children out of Short Creek. It seems (from reports of several) that John has revealed all the detail he can against this principle of plural marriage. I seen him to-day but had no opportunity to converse with him upon these matters.

Geo. Emack and I ate dinner with my brother Richard and Lola and family. Some food combination made me very sick. Edson said it was tomane [sic] poisoning, and I was in great distress, too keen to discribe [sic]. I took mustard and salt in water to induce vomiting and groaned and moved in great agony for about 4 hours. Father, Edson, and George administered to me, and I took a little whiskey and I soon felt better.

Geo. and I again slept at Mae's place. Her children are sick with flu. It is good to see the wife and children of my dear Brother Vergel who still remains in prison for them in Tucson, Arizona.

Mar. 19. [sic—same date twice] We ate breakfast with my Father and family. Talked over the Mexico move with Edson and family.

We were invited to a prayer circle around the bedside of Sister Zavenda Steed who is near death's door of pneumonia. Her husband Woodruff Steed faithfully does everything he can for her. A change must soon come or the dear soul can't stay long in this condition.

Geo. and I visited bro. Ted Widdow's sick family and Geo. L. Dockstader and wife.

About noon we left Short Creek. Several inches of snow fell last night which made the already muddy roads worse, but we made it to Hurricane OK, thence to St. George. It seems wonderful to come so suddenly from snowy, wintry weather into springtime.

At St. George we called at the home of sister Etta Finlayson who wasn't at home but her daughter Mabel Allred and son Jared were there. After a short visit, we drove on southwest on the 91 hiway thru Santa Clara and to Littlefield, Arizona, about 40 miles from St. George. Here the cottonwoods were in leaf, the alfalfa fields green, and the life of springtime with its fragrances greeted us in this oasis.

We inquired for David L. Hunter and were directed to his new possessions. He with his sons Lynn and wife, Wayne and daughter Sharon, and Aunt Luella as she is to me, all sweet and working in unison. They occupy tents until Price Johnson and wife Helen and children move from the house which the Hunter's have purchased. Mary Kilgrow and son were also there. We spent the night with them. The cold winds have retarded the spring here, too, and the night quite cool.

Mar. 20. Sunday. Clear and beautiful. We looked over the gardens and prospects of this family (who recently came from Short Creek, Arizona) which look very good; especially for the scientific minds of Bro. Hunter and sons. Sister Luella's health is much improved and better than for years past.

Until noon time we enjoyed our visit with these good people and discussed problems common to us all of the religious and economic sides. Then George and I drove to St. George. For 20 miles the road is every inch up hill. We ate dinner with Sisters Finlayson and Mabel and Jared. Called at the home of Bro._____ and family who are close friends of George's.

We also called on Bro. Andrew Sprovel of Washington. This brother was handled for his standing in the church 25 years ago for his stand and support of the principle of plural marriage. His spirit seems good.

We went on from this springtime up thru Zion Park to Orderville, on to my darling family at the Osiris Mill. We then learned of the death of Sister Zavenda Steed. She died at Short Creek a few hours after we seen her. This woman is one of the sweetest characters of my acquaintance. She is the daughter of M. D. Allen of Kingston, Utah (cousins to Winnie).

With my family. I love them all and yearn for their daily companionship.

Mar. 21. Geo. and I started for Salt Lake but inquired at home of Chas. Riddle in Antimony about a job to be done. We went right to work in their house. 22nd to 26th, inc., also, we worked at this job—42 hours in all.

Each day I enjoyed my darling families at the mill and my brother Fred and wife and little brother (Chum) Hyrum.

Because of some crazed, vigorous expressions of Clifford Lyons toward Louise, I talked very frankly to him. I told him that so far as I can see now, or so far as Louise can see or understand, she is not for him, and we want no more of his attentions that way. I did not speak angrily to him. He lays around sick (and it seem to me mentally sick) all the time, or nearly all the time for many weeks.

Mar. 27. Geo. and I drove to Salt Lake City. Called enroute upon Henry Covington's family and mother at Kingston and to Prouse home in Richfield to see George Woodruff, who was not in. Arrived in Salt Lake about 6 p.m. and recieved the wonderful greetings of my loved ones there.

Mar. 28. Sunday. With my family. Karl Jentzsch, Garda and family spent a while with us.

Mar. 29. Had car repaired at Arch and Ray's.

Geo. and I went to work for Bro. Carl Fischer at his home 29th, 30th, 31st, also April 1st, 2nd, and 3rd.

Apr. 4. Sunday. At home with my family most all day.

Brother Davis Lloyd Hunter of Littlefield, Arizona, called. He ate with us and we indulged in pleasant conversation, for we see the situations of church and state and the fulfillment of prophecy much alike. Brother Hunter came for a special blessing as we two had talked of before.

I drove to town and asked Uncle Moroni Jessop's thots upon our priesthood rights. He and I were ordained at the same time and place by Elder Lorin C. Woolley on Feb. 2, 1929.

I conversed with Louis Kelsch at his home.

At night our weekly class was held at Clarence Allred's. 6 present.

Apr. 5, 6. Working with Bro. Carl Fischer.

Apr. 7. At 8 a.m. Dr. Clive Jolly of Holladay pulled out all my remaining upper teeth (5)—all very sound. I lay around all day.

It's my darling Beth's 32nd birth anaversary. She's sweet and very considerate of us all.

Apr. 8. Worked at Fischer's. My mouth sore and my speech queer.

Apr. 9. Patched leaky roof for the Darger sisters, then for Rula Broadbent at her home on Westminister Ave.

Bro. George Woodruff came from Richfield to tune up the piano. He worked on it two nights and stopped with us. I pray again for the Lord to restore his sight. He is so hindered by his blindness.

Apr. 10. Worked on Owen Allred's new home 6 hrs. The hard rain stopped us.

Beth, Faye and I attended the show "The Vagabond King" produced by the Granite High School.

Apr. 11. Beth and I visited sister Emma Sturn who has been ill for many days of undalent fever. We spent most ofthe day with our family and attended our evening class.

Apr. 12 - 17. George and I worked each day at Fischer's and at Owen Allred's new home.

Apr. 18. At home mostly. Class at night.

Apr. 19 - 24. Same work as last week.

On evening of 23rd, Geo. Emack, my son Karl and daughter Faye and I left home about 6:30 p.m. and drove our old Ford to Antimony, arriving there at 1:20 a.m. I am delighted to see me loved ones.

Apr. 24. I kept Morris from school. He with Karl and George cut wood for fuel wile I took Winnie, Maleta, and Shem to Richfield to do some shopping. Enroute we visited with Winnie's cousin Henry Covington and family at Kingston. They, like we, have been ostracized by the members of our church for believing the Gospel of Christ. We are glad to see them.

Our dear Shem was sick enroute and Winnie somewhat ill, too. I was very sleepy and nearly drove off the road in Marysvale Canyon which startled Winnie to make her sick. We reached home at the mill by 5 p.m. I barbered my sons.

Apr. 25. Sunday. I with Fay and Florence and Jane and my Brother Fred and wife Maryette and Maleta went to Widtsoe where we attended Sunday School. Fred and I got potatoes from the pit. Louise was away to Short Creek, but we saw several of the good people there—some of the Steeds and Bro. Wm. Cooke and son Lynn and family, Karl Holm, and Carling and Karey Young.

About a week ago Bro. Holm (Carl's father) spent the night with us at 4857 - 13th East in Salt Lake City. He has just come from Mexico. He and I see the situation much alike relative to the workings of the United Effort Plan.

I ate dinner with my family and loved them all dearly. Faye, Carl, George, and I left for Salt Lake about 2 p.m. and arrived at 8:20 p.m.

Apr. 26. George and I worked long and hard on Owen's place all this week to May 1st— also on to May 8th.

Owen Allred and Owen LaBaron went to Mexico to bring back the Allred's there.

We moved a load of household goods from Mexico into the front room at Myrtle, Leona, and Ethel's desire. Owen LaBaron brot it Many things were badly damaged because of a tip-over in Houserock Valley.

On the morning of May 4th by arrangement of the school teachers of Antimony and the Salt Lake Tribune and Salt Lake Telegram, all the children of that school (except one of the Black twins who had mumps) were brot to Salt Lake City to see the sights. Edith and I visited with them as they ate supper at the Coffee Shop at Hotel Utah. Eight of my children were in that group, viz: Morris, Florence, Marvin, Jane, Lyman Dee, Ann, Louis, and Leslie. They all were delighted to see us.

I asked Mrs. Lynn Mathews (principal of the school) the privilege of taking my children out for an hour or two during their stay, but she was not in favor at all. (Mr. John Baumis, the principal for most of the school year) is really the one who thot of and sponsored this trip but was released from the school because of some feud with the Davis Family of Antimony over one of their sons of the school.)

The school, with the teachers and helpers, including Mayor Ward Savage, were royally treated to all the major sights they could take in for 4 days. Hundreds of pictures were taken of them. Shots were taken while I was among them, but the publishers took care not to show any with me in the picture, because I, with others, have been imprisoned for 31 months for having them—and now they have featured my children this way. In a way they are caught in their own trap.

Karl, Evelyn, and I again visited with them at the Hotel Utah on the evening of May 6th which was their last night of the trip. Many bystanders eyed me closely as I greeted my children in front of the Hotel.

May 7, 8. Geo. and I and Karl Fischer worked as hard as we could at Owen's house expecting Owen to soon be here from Mexico with his family.

May 9. Sunday. I spent the day at home. About 11 p.m. Owen and family pulled in, Wayne Covington with him. all very cold and tired from the ride of several days and nights.

May 10. About 4 a.m. my dear Brother Rulon C. Allred pulled in with a truckload of household goods and two or three little sons. I am very delighted to see him, knowing a little of the hardships in Mexico he has gone thru since last August. We prepared beds for them.

About 8 a.m. Cleve LaBaron and Marden Spencer came with another truck load and the rest of Rulon's family. They spent the day resting as best they could.

May 11. At evening time Rulon called the Parole Officer, Oscar E. Lowder, and reported his arrival here and

asked what to do. Lowder told him to report at his office tomorrow about 9:40 a.m. Rulon has been very much concerned because of a warrant for his arrest held by Lowder. He (Rulon) felt he should report personally and not allow tales of others to beat him to it. Some of the Brethren (so he told me) advised him to lay low and rest for a few days. He asked my thots on the matter. I thot as did he—that to report personally and promptly was the right thing to do—so he did it and felt much relieved by the action.

May 12. George and I were working at Ed. Christensen's home at 1040 - 4th Ave.

I took Rulon to town to report and spent most of the day assisting him, and I feel glad to do it. The parole officers Lowder and Wilson left him free until the 20th when the Board of Pardons meet. We all feel thankful for this.

With Rulon's family and Owen's family here, we all are crowded for living space, but things are working out.

May 13. Geo. and I at Christensen's, 1040 - 4th Ave. Again doing some errands with Rulon. too.

May 14, 15. At Christensen's finishing their job. 14th my darling Don's birthday.

May 16. Sunday. Around home drawing plans for our house. Beth and I studied all things over and over to make a floor plan.

May 17. Karl, George Emack, and I went out to Fisher's place after I had consulted with Murray City officials (viz: Mr. Davis H. Wood, the planning engineer and building head, and the city clerk) from whom I obtained a permitt to build a house. Mr. Wood designated the address of the building site to be 6151 South on Fischer Lane. (This was obtained May 18th.)

We (Karl, George, and I) laid off the site 40 ft. east of the proposed street line, and I dug the first shovel of dirt as a start. I obtained lumber from Cook & Alsop Co., 6533 So. State St., and from Anderson Lumber Co. of 2200 So. 5th East.

Uncle Moroni Jessop helped us with foundation digging. As the water level under ground is only about 20 inches down from ground level, we cannot now build a basement. We poured 9 cubic yards of ready mixed concrete into the fooding [sic] and low wall.

We gardened some, my old friend and working pal Albert Hansen of 2045 East 45th South, brot his tractor and plowed for us with no charge.

My cousin Martin Shaffer helped with plumbing.

On evening of 18th, Beth and I with our school children attended a school closing program at the Oakwood school.

May 19. I attended a graduation exercise at the Olympus School with Karl who is passing out of that school.

May 20. At our house work. Also 21st and 22nd.

May 23. Sunday. [No further entry.]

It is now July 4th. I have been negligent and dilatory [sic] in keeping up my diary. I hope to do better and record more that should be written. I pray now to my Father and God for a forgiveness of my negligence and ask His divine aid to guide me to do so, in Jesus' name, Amen.

During the recent weeks from May 23rd to now, I have worked hard to obtain materials and means with which to build our house on Fischer Lane.

Clarence Wayman (my nephew) made a trip for us with his new International truck to Antimony (or the mill) and brot back some pipe (old pipe) from the freezing unit of the old creamery and a piano of Leota's (to Kathryn) and some scrap iron, too. Karl, Morris, and I went with him. My sweet families there were well and delighted to see us. My brother Fred was away in Salt Lake City at the time. Morris returned with me while Karl stayed there.

Again on June 19th—Morris and I, also my little sons Harvey and Aaron. We returned (also Louis with us) on June 21st after I spent Sunday with my family there. My Father Jos. S. Jessop and family were there, too.

Winnie gave me 100^{00} for a Father's Day present. God bless you, darling wife, for your love and willingness to help. May your mansion in heaven be truly celestial.

Of late (a few weeks), Lorin has been working in Pocatello, Idaho, along with Clarence Allred. He decided to see His mother and family in Antimony. I was invited to accompany him there on Saturday, June 26th. Edith also went along, and Lorin took his ladyfriend, Ellen (daughter of Eslie and Letha Jensen), also my sweet little son Louis.

Lyman and Beth, summer of 1948

We (Beth and children and Olive and children) had spent most of the day in Liberty Park before we (i.e.: Lorin, et al.) took off for Antimony. My sweethearts there greeted us most royally.

Sunday, 27th, My Father spent the day with us. We held Sunday School with my wives Winnie and Maleta, and sons Karl, Morris, Lyman Dee, Louis, Leslie, and Shem, and little brother Jospeh. (The girls—Florence, Jane, and Ann went to Widtsoe to Sunday School.) I told them of the martyrdom of Joseph Smith the Prophet 104 years ago to-day and of our sweet mother's death 10 years ago to-day. These stories impressed them deeply.

Father and I talked things over common to us both—of our thots and reflections of priesthood matters.

Lorin, Ellen, Edith, Louise, and I returned to Salt Lake City.

Brother Rulon C. Allred was released from prison on Saturday, June 26th, for which we all are abundantly thankful to God.

Several weeks ago, Dr. Clive B. Jolly of Holladay pulled out all of my top teeth and has been making me a new set for $150.00, and I have had several appointments with him.

George Emack, Morris, and I have worked at our house much.

On June 29th I received my new teeth from Dr. Jolly and expierence [sic] a new life with them.

Rulon invited me to accompany him to the Granddaddy Lakes for a fishing trip. His fine Chrysler car carried 9 of us and our luggage. July 1st we left about 9 p.m. and made our bed for the night at 2 a.m. on the high mountain tops among the many lakes and forests about 2-1/2 miles from Kamas lake. The air was cold and invigorating yet lighter.

2nd, all of us lunched early and followed the foot trail thru the snow patches and dips down and over the rocks and trees and streams to the high Kamas lake, Rulon carrying his baby Marvin. I had to take it slower with Ethel and Evelyn. The whole earth seems to be filled with clear, cold water, tho rocky everywhere. It seems queer to me. We fished for three hours and caught nothing, except Louis Allred [caught] 1. Threatening rain. We hiked back to our car about 11 a.m. Many others were fishing, but no catch. I was completely turned in my directions at this place.

We drove back many miles down the Provo river canyon where Rulon and sons Louis, Byron, and David, and my son Morris and I fished all the rest of the day with no luck. I caught nothing; Morris, 1; Rulon, 3. We returned home by 11 p.m. of July 2nd.

3rd, George Emack and I worked for Wayne Nichol and hauled a furnace from 345 So. 3rd East to our house at 6151 South 3rd East.

4th. Sunday. A United States national holiday. Most people celebrating some way. We attended Sunday School, then lunch and sports on the lawn.

Elder Marvin L. Allred baptized Rebecca Kunz [Olive's daughter], Shirley Jessop, and Markay Allred. Elder Rulon C. Allred confirmed Rebecca Kunz; Elder Jos. L. Jessop confirmed Shirley Jessop; Elder Marvin L. Allred confirmed Markay Allred; Elder Howard Clark assisting (at our house).

We drove Olive and children to their home.

Jul. 5. We all (our family) spent the day at home. Morris and I fixed the car some.

Jul. 6. George and I worked for Wayne. Also 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th.

Afternoon of the 10th, we (George [and I], Morris, Marvin, Lorin, Bro. Austin Abbot, and Martin Hystand (and my girls carried water) poured a part of our floor at 6151 So. 3rd East.

Jul. 11. Sunday school at Melba and Mabel's place.

Jul. 12 to 17. Geo. and I worked on different jobs for Wayne. Afternoon of the 17th, Marvin Allred and family and Morris, Eula, and I drove to Antimony via Richfield in Marvin's car. We reached there about 11 p.m. Found all family well and very glad to see us.

Jul. 18. I loved my darlings all at the mill, had Sunday School with them, and left about 3 p.m. Arived [sic] in Salt lake at 10:30. We returned via Koosharem.

Jul. 19 to 24. Worked for Wayne.

Jul. 24. We saw the parade and lunched at Murray Park.

Jul. 21. We (some of us) saw the Rodeo (with Gene Autry) at the fair grounds.

Jul. 25. 31 years since Winnie and I were wed. She's a sweet wife and a devoted Mother. Maleta is 49 to-day, too. May heaven bless my darling wives and make up to you blessings to fill the void caused by the many months of my being away from you.

I attended Sunday School at Allred home.

Saw the air show west of Midvale in p.m. with Alma Burnham and wife Minnie. We saw a plane crash to the ground, killing two pilots.

I also attended a meeting at Alfred Olshewski home on 58th So. 8th East.

Jul. 26. At work for Wayne Nichol and the Steiner place on Cottonwood Lane all week until 31st.

Aug 1. Lorin and Ellen, Edith, Morris, and I attended the Yeates reunion in Logan, (Willow Park). There were 30 present representing my mother's side of the family. Saw my brothers Sylmar and Dowayne and relatives I haven't seen for near 25 years. F. Eugene Yeates is president and chairman.

Aug. 2 to 7. At work for D. W. Nichol. On 2nd, Maleta came with Lynn Cooke and visited around until p.m. of 7th when Ethel and son, Maleta and I, Ann, and Shirley drove to Antimony.

To-day (7th), my darling Winnie is 50 years old. God bless you, noble heart.

During recent weeks Faye and Eula have been at Antimony. They with Ann and Jane came with Beck and Rina Dockstader.

At the mill, we found all about as usual.

Aug. 8. Visited with all my family there and left for Salt Lake about 12:30 with Winnie, Louis, Leslie, Shem, and Shirley. We reached home there in 7-1/2 hours. Visited with Mary Stringham and husband at Sigurd. It's been many years since we seen them.

Aug. 9 to 14. At work. Marvin and Lorin George, Morris, and I finished the concrete floor on our house near Fischer's. We worked until past midnight to do it.

Evening of 13th, Joe Jessop and a truckload of folks came from Short Creek and Widtsoe—Louise, Florence, and Karl with them.

Aug. 15. Sunday. Winnie, Louise, Florence, Kathryn and Marvin, Edith, Ethel, Karl, Morris, and I of my family attended the Jessop Reunion at Hyrum City Park in Blacksmith's Fork Canyon. I and the others rode with Clarence Wayman in his truck. Enroute thru Wellsville Canyon, Bro. I.W. Barlow, Cleo, my Father, and seven of I.W. and Cleo's children tipped over and came near killing several of them—but thru the Lord's mercy, no bones were broken, but all were hurt. I saw them go over. For some times we were on the road gathering them up.

We met many of the Jessop relatives at the reunion. My brother Sylmer is president but afraid to do honor or justice to our father who was the oldest one present.

We rode home to Salt Lake without mishap.

Aug. 16. At work for Wayne.

Winnie and children made ready to leave for home at the Mill with Joe and company. At 12 midnight they left. I have truly enjoyed the companionship of my darlings all who are here. On Saturday, 14th, I took 10 of them to the Zoo and Liberty Park for a little outing for them. O Heaven, I pray let us live to-gether, thru Jesus our Lord, Amen.

Aug. 17 to 21. Usual work. Morris is working with me at Nichol job at Castle's place.

Aug. 22. Sunday. At home with Beth and Olive and the families here.

Aug. 23. My daughter Ruth was taken to the Holy Cross Hospital for confinement because of severe complications. A baby girl came and lived for a few hours. I visited her at the hospital.

(Last evening I attended a study class at Fred Morrison's home on Mount Air Acres.

20th [was] Kathryn's birthday—a beautiful daughter.

Sept. 4. I drove to Antimony taking Maleta (who has been with us for about 2 weeks) and our dear children Marvin, Lyman Dee, and Ann (the children having come for their teeth repairing before school time. Maleta came to be with our dear daughter Ruth who's [sic] baby Lorna was born and died in the Holy Cross Hospital after much effort to save it.)

I have been very weary day and night because of my many duties to go to work, run errands, and work every available minute on our house near Fischer's.

We were 8 hours enroute, reaching home at the Osiris Mill about 2:30 a.m. We found Winnie and the others (children) reasonably well and glad to see us. I saw my brother Fred and others at the Mill.

Sep. 5. Sunday. Loved my family and took some of the children for a ride up into John's Valley. Louise and Florence went with David Bateman, Lynn Cooke, and Fred and others to Steed's to Sunday School.

Louise told me of her marriage to Louis Barlow recently. At this I was greatly surprised, for I had no idea of such an event. (This must have been done about Saturday, Sept. [Aug.?] 28, 1948, by _____ in Short Creek, Arizona. For many weeks I have kept close watch of Louise because of several men having asked me of the privilege to pay attention to her with a thot of marriage. I could write their names, but perhaps it would not do any good, so I refrain at present—but six (6) have asked that pleasure.) I told Louise I was surprised at this.

About 2 p.m., my daughter Evelyn and I left for Salt Lake.

Lyman and Evelyn in Antimony

My children hung to me and hated to see me go, and I yearned to be with them and for the time to hasten when we can be together daily. My dear wives Winnie and Maleta watched from the house tearfully. I pulled away with my heart mourning and yearning for them.

Evelyn and I rode our old 1930 model Ford panel truck via Koosharem route, which route was very rough, and our radiator leaked and our oil looses [sic] out, so our traveling was not fast.

At a point about 10 miles south of Levan, Louis Barlow overtook me and stopped me. We conversed over the marriage for more than an hour. I was displeased with him somewhat and told him he had high-pressured the girl. He told me he was commanded to take this step, and I asked, "Who commanded you, Louis?" and he would not say who but told me it was a divine command and he argued that he had done exactly right. I told him that "no person on earth has a right to tell you to take my daughter without my knowledge or consent, and this you have done."

Our conversation continued for more than an hour (or about an hour), and he went back, and Evelyn and I drove on to Salt Lake City, reaching home about 10:30 p.m. (8-1/2 hours enroute).

Sep. 6 to 11. I worked each day for D. W. Nichol on cottages.

On ____ evening of this week (above), Louis called to see me, and we again talked of the marriage situation, he justifying his stand and telling me that her salvation is at stake and mine, too, if I say any thing or do anything against him and this marriage. Pretty cocky, I call it. To this stand I am opposed, because this marriage was done without my knowledge or consent. He argued that I gave my consent by the permission to see her, and I argued that I did not to him any more than to the others who asked the same privilege. We don't agree on this proceedure [sic].

Sep. 12. Sunday. I spent at home.

Sep. 13 to 18. Worked for Nichol.

Sep. 19. Sunday School at Melba and Mabel's place, Bro. R. C. Allred, teacher, and a good one.

I attended a meeting of some 80 people at home of Bro. Alfred Olschewski's home at about 68th So. 8th East. Here Bro. Guy H. Musser called on me to speak and I did so. Saw many old friends and acquaintances.

Sep. 20 to 25, inc. Worked for Nichol.

Each day and hour that I can spend on our own house, we do so (Morris and I and my daughters, Geo. some of the time, and at times some help for a little while from others). Geo. (Emack) has moved from our quarters to the home of D. W. Nichol, the man we work for.

During this past week, Winnie hasn't written a word to me. This is so unusual that I know that something is wrong.

Orm and Mary have a new daughter, and it is dead after 4 days living (in the Holy Cross Hospital). It was named Mary Lynn after it died. This is their third one to live only a few hours or days, so they feel discouraged. I gave my sweet daughter Mary a blessing before she went to the hospital that she would give birth to a live baby and that she should yet have a family. I feel sure of this fulfillment in God's mercy.

My sweet Ruth, too, has recently passed thru the same experience at the same hospital—her little one Named Lorna Beth—and I attended the burial of both. To-day, Sept. 25th, we (several of us) attended the service at the Sunset Lawn.

About 3 p.m., Lorin and Ellen Jenson, my daughter Ruth and her little Miriam, my son Morris, and I drove to Antimony. Ellen's mother, my cousin Letha Jenson, also went with us.

At the Mill (Osiris), I stayed overnight with Winnie and learned why she hadn't written. Louis has been there and took Louise away to Widtsoe and moved some things (personal), and she asked him by what right he did this. He told her that I had given him that right, and they (Louis and Louise) told her of their marriage, etc., so Winnie really felt hurt at me. I reconciled her or comforted her, for I gave no such permission.

Sep. 26. About 4 a.m. Louis and my brother Richard and others stopped at the Mill for a minutes, then went on. About 8:30 a.m. I was to go to Widtsoe with Lorin, when Louis, his brother Joe, my brother

Richard, and Louise came. They are on their way to Short Creek. I told Louise I'd rather she wouldn't go. Richard and I talked over some points pertaining to the situation. We ate breakfast at Winnie's, then I told Louis and Joe, who came to the house, that I don't want Louis to go. This caused serious reflections and some very sober remarks between us. He was quite determined to take her because "she's my wife and as much under the direction of her husband as any daughter you've got," he said, and I answered, "Well, this case is a little different. I haven't given my consent. and that makes it different." He did not leave until about 12:45, so determined he was to have his way. She stayed, and they went on.

I did not take the time to question Louise upon her relationship or association with Louis at this time, but we journeyed back to Salt Lake City in deep thot and anxiety over the situations that arise.

From Sept. 27th (I remember this memorial day of Sept. 26-27, 1886) to Oct. 2nd, I worked at my usual job for D. W. Nichol and at our own structure at every opportunity. I was often very weary at my bed times—too weary to rest good.

During this time I visited (by appointment) Brother Jos. W. Musser at his home at 1153 - 3rd Ave., Salt Lake City. (I saw with his family a beautiful display of pictures on the screen from a lantern by his daughter Helen who recently returned from the Hawaiian mission.) I told Joseph of this marriage situation above refered to. He told me "The Priesthood is definitely out of order. This case is almost the last straw. What will they do next?"

I told him of my action to restrain Louis from taking her to Short Creek and my saying that no mortal man has the right to take my daughter without my knowledge or consent and that Louis has done just that. Jos. told me that my stand is right.

We talked of the efforts of some to go to Mexico. He (Joseph) told me, "I told John (i.e.: John Y. Barlow), 'If you will get the word of the Lord upon this matter, I'll accept it"—but up to this time, he has not got it. I gave him that opportunity—"I can get the word of the Lord, and it's not to go to Mexico." He further said, "I cannot advise you just what to do now, only to be wise." Continuing, he said, "I am surprised at Rich (Jessop), who performed the ceremony. That ceremony don't ammount (sic) to a thing under those circumstances."

Meanwhile during the days following, Louis tried to argue his view of his sole right to the girl because of being her husband. He came to my bedside (4851 S. 13th East) on Tues., Sept. 28th, and told me he had been to see Bro. Jos. Musser and was advised to come tell me that he has lived with Louise as a wife. I was surprised to learn that the case has gone that far.

Sunday, Oct. 3rd, I attended general meeting at Alf. Olshewskie's. I received letters showing her side of the story.

Oct. 9. Sat. My boy Harvey is 7 to-day.

Oct. 10. Sunday. I attended Sunday School at Melba's.

Oct. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. At my building job.

Afternoon of 15th, I rode to Antimony with Lorin, Jim Jessop, and Morris, too. About 9 p.m. we reached the Mill. I saw Maleta and my little sleeping ones, then we went on to Newel Steed's where a dance was in progress. Winnie was playing for them. We had a good time there.

Oct. 16. Lorin and Jim and others went hunting. I drove Winnie and Maleta and Louise, Florence, Elnora Barlow, and Elaine Jessop to Antimony, then took Ruth, Marvin, Dee, Ann, Jane, Louis, Leslie, Shem, and my baby brother Hyrum (Chummie) for a car ride to Escalante. Saw Aaron Hansen at his saw mill. Saw John Zenz's at their home. I conversed with Louise and others.

Oct. 17. Sunday School with my family. Seen my brother Fred, David Bateman, Lynn Cooke, Orvill Johnson, Joe Jessop, and others at the Mill.

After visiting with my family during the day, I rode to Salt Lake City with Rulon Jeffs and LaRue who came for Ruth and little lively daughter Miriam. (Ruth and Miriam have been with the folks since my last trip).

I drove most of the way back to Salt Lake.

Lorin and Jim stayed to hunt for another day.

Oct. 18 to 23. Worked as usual for D. W. Nichol, mostly at the Castle residence.

Oct. 24. Sunday. At home mostly.

Oct. 25 to 30. Work.

Oct. 31. Sunday School at Allred's.

For a little time on several Sunday afternoons, I've done some work at our house. I feel justified because I can't get time otherwise, only for such a short times in some evenings, it gets dark so early these days.

Nov. 1 to 6. Usual work.

During the late afternoon Morris, Harvey, Mary, and I rode to Antimony with Lorin and Ellen, reaching there about 9:30 p.m. Winnie was near a nervous breakdown because of her increased worry over Louise's episode with Louis Barlow. It seems that some of our Widtsoe friends are doing all in their power to get her away from us and to Louis.

I'll see more into this case as I can, but I feel our group of people need the "setting in order" as bad as any people on earth. The out- of-order condition of some of those who call themselves "The Priesthood" is strongly appearant [sic]. If there is any family or person in full order before God, I do not know of it.

I talked with Louise about the situation, and she expressed her thots candidly to me. I counciled [sic] Winnie to quit worrying if reconciliation is not fourth-coming [sic] as fast as she thinks it should. "We cannot force them (they who have part in promoting this diabolical, high-pressure marriage in secret conspiracy against us) to show repentance nor apology. We must leave it now in the hands of God to direct our further course. We must watch and pray humbly for this guidance, and we must not let their acts get us down on any truth or gospel principle, lest we, too, go wrong because we have been wronged by others." Lorin and I counciled Winnie after this manner.

Lynn Cooke and wife and child attended Sunday School with us and dinner. We arrived back in Salt Lake by 10 p.m.

Nov. 8 to 13. Usual building work for D. W. Nichol.

Nov. 14. Sunday School at Melba's home. I conducted.

My dear son Harvey is 7 on the 9th. [birthday is actually Oct. 9th]. During a severe pneumonia spell while very young, his left lung collapsed. Now for several weeks and months, nature is trying to revive that lung, which makes much hacky coughing and a great effort to get enough air in breathing—but according to Dr. R. C. Allred, he is fast improving.

I have conversed with Bros. Rulon and Marvin about our marriage case, and they agree with my stand upon the issue.

Beth and children and I called upon our sister Olive Kunz who is ill (at 1149 Cornell St.). Sister Olive has been very close to us in her thots and desires of life for many months.

Many of these November days are cold, especially the early mornings.

Nov. 15 to 20. Usual work tho done at different homes.

Our dear Eula is ten years old on the 20th.

I work often long and hard so that I'm very tired when I retire to rest.

Nov. 21. Sunday. Snowy and cold.

At home and Sunday School at Melba's and Mabel's. I conducted. Bro. Rulon is trying hard to get us adults to learn and do our genealogy work. He is an able teacher and I'm sure is inspired to urge us in this respect.

May God bless me with a desire and a determination and ability to manage my life and affairs to accomplish my full duty in this work, I humbly pray thru Jesus my Lord, Amen.

(On the evening of Nov. 12th, I attended a Daughter and Dad's program and party with Edith at the Granite High School. She is now a senior at that school and an 'A'-grade student in every subject. She has indeed made good all thru her school years. I sat in the audience and let a father of 16 children take 1st place before that crowd as having the biggest family while I know that my 30 children would far exceed any others present. I kept still because I did not want to stir the feeling of the people, because I know the general feeling is strongly opposed to a family life so large as mine. I don't know if my God would approve of my silence. I was not afraid to let it be known, especially since I have been imprisoned for having this family. I am proud of every one of them and cherish their love and respect more than I can record, tho I felt wondering if I should advertize it before those people.

O God, I pray for inspiration to act wisely in these and all matters, in Jesus' name, Amen.)

During the past week I have conversed with Uncle Moroni Jessop at his home (about 767 South 8th East, Salt Lake) on the principle of my stand on the recent marriage question. He and I.W. Barlow and the Allred bros. (Rulon and Marvin) that I have conversed with knew of this case before I said anything to them. They stand with me on the issue. I have sought the thots of these my brethren to see if they thot that I am wrong upon these doings. I find that they agree with me.

Nov. 22. Lorin is 23 to-day—healthy, strong, and robust. A dependable employee of Buehner Bros. Company, he hauls their stone products for hundreds of miles around the country.

Nov. 23. I worked about three hours at Rex Hansen's house, then I left there and went with Lorin to Vale, Oregon. We left Salt Lake City at noon with an 8-ton load of Buehner's cast stone on their new 2-ton Dodge truck which Lorin handles all the time. We rode all day and until about 2 a.m. to reach Vale, Oregon. We slept in an auto camp until 7:30, then unloaded a part of the stone at a church house and started back by 8:30 a.m. of the 24th.

The country here is beautiful in this morning sunshine after a rain during the night. The roads were a glare toward the sun—almost blinding by thin ice reflections. We lunched at a road house near Caldwell, Idaho. This whole route for many miles is dotted with beautiful farms and homes. It's restful to the eye.

We unloaded the rest of the load at a school building in Boise, Idaho, and went for home, reaching home at 9:30 p.m., averaging over 40 miles per hour since we left Vale.

The temperature south of Burley, Idaho, going toward Salt Lake City is much colder. Lorin is a good driver and handled the truck with ease and accuracy. On this trip he and I talked heart to heart about Priesthood laws and points of education to him and of great satisfaction to me. He reacted thankfully to these things.

Nov. 25. Thanksgiving Day. I spent the day with my family here except I worked a few hours at our house building.

Nov. 26. At regular Carpenter work. Also 27th. Today is Mother Allred's 64th birthday. Beth's sister Mary A. Larsen of Emmett, Idaho, is here, too, and all of Mother's children except Otho (who's in California) were to-gether at Melba's and Mabel's place.

Nov. 28. Sunday School as usual. During the month of Nov. I conducted at Rulon's request. It's a beautiful right and feeling to see our children to-gether and hear their sweet musical voices as we study and mingle to-gether, seeking to understand more fully the gospel plan and our application to it. We are thankful to God for these opportunities. Help us, O Heaven, to make the best of them.

Nov. 29 - 30, Dec. 1 - 4. Usual work for D. W. Nichol at Rex Hansen's, LaVere Cline and I working to-gether there.

Dec. 5. Sunday. I spent with my darling family at Antimony. Lorin, Ellen, Morris, and I drove there the 4th and returned Sunday night the 5th. My children and wives express great love for me, and I've taught them at each visit the laws of right living with each other.

Each school day, Louise, Florence, and Karl, my brother Thomas, and two daughters of Brother John Butchereit, Nancy and Jane (who live at the mill with my brother Fred and family) ride to Circleville (a ride of 40 miles one way, making 80 miles daily), and some of the children get sick by this requirement.

These are my children (Marvin, Lyman Dee, Ann, Jane, Louis, Leslie, and Shem) who ride 18 miles to Antimony, so I've urged constant prayer and faith and diligence and devotion to true manhood and womanhood upon them and their Mothers. I ever pray for them all, and I appreciate these lovely mothers and children more than I can say.

In Salt Lake County these are my children: Edith (who lives with Marvin and Kathryn and attends the Granite High), and Morris and Faye (who attend the Olympus at Holaday), and Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, and Harvey (who attend the Woodstock School)—17 in all who are now going to School.

Dec. 6 to 11. Usual work on the mountain-side east of Holaday and above the Wasatch Boulevard. Ernest Nielson's home. LaVere Cline, carpenter, and Herman Woudenberg, painter, were also there some of the time.

Maleta came on the 8th and stayed for about a week, shopping and visiting.

Dec. 9. My Father and my brothers Richard and Fred came and spent the night with us. My Father slept with me, and he and I talked most of the night. I told him of Louis Barlow and Louise's episode and asked his thots on the matter, and he told me he did not approve of any such doings—also that he felt that Richard would not harm anyone if he knew of it. Richard had a part in this case.

A party at I.W. Barlow's for Father on night of Dec. 11th.

Dec. 12. Sunday. Sunday School as usual, Brother Alma Burnham conducting.

My sister Fawn Broadbent spent the day with us. She furnished much valuable information for my Genealogical records. Fawn is a sweet, humble character.

Evening, with Maleta, Mary, and Ethel, I attended a farewell program in 17th Ward for our niece [sic] Ruth Redd, daughter of Myrtle Redd. We met several of that branch of the Porter family.

Dec. 13 to 18. Usual carpenter work and Christmas shopping. Maleta went back to Antimony on the 18th with Richard and Fred and others. It's also our dear son Marvin's birthday.

Dec. 19. Sunday. Around home in Holladay all day.

Dec. 20 to 24. Usual work. Much snowfall this winter since the forepart of November. I went with LeGrande Nichol and others to Alta and helped with a cement job there. The snow is deep and the weather cold.

24th, Alma and Minnie Burnham and children (Bruce, age 14; Virginia, about 12; Kathryn, 5; [and] Janet, 3) and Morris and I drove to Antimony in their car where we spent a pleasant Christmas Eve with my family there.

Dec. 25. The joyous hearts of all our children made us feel that each other's gifts to each other is appreciated by all. My brother Fred stayed about the mill to care

BOOK 21

January 1, 1949 – December 3, 1951

January 1, 1949. Lorin and Ellen drove Louise, Florence, Shem, and I and Kerry Young to Antimony.

Jan. 2. Sunday School at Winnie's, Lydia and Maryette Jessop with us, also David Bateman. A sumptuous dinner prepared by Winnie and Maleta was served at Winnie's to Lynn Cooke [and] wife and child, David Bateman and wife and child, [and] Lydia, Maryette, and Hyrum, Bruce Burnham, and my 16 (including Lorin and Ellen).

Lorin, Ellen, Bruce, Evelyn Steed, and I drove to Salt Lake City over a slick road and cold weather.

Jan. 3. I went to Alta with D. W. (Wayne) Nichol, Gene Shepperd, [and] LaVere Cline and stayed over night. Their water supply line froze up during the night. About 30 degrees below zero. The month of December is reported to be the coldest since 1930 and the most snowfall in history.

Jan. 4. At Alta.

Jan. 5. At Ern. Nielson's home.

Jan. 6, 7. At Alta with LeGrand Nichol, Gene Shepperd, and Lorin Nielson.

Jan. 8. Shopping and jobs at home.

Jan. 9. Sunday School at Melba's place. Burnham's spent some time with us. We appreciate their humble spirits.

Jan. 10. About 9:30 I left with Wayne Nichol and LaVere Cline for the Peruvian Lodge at Alta. We poured concrete floors and finished them and installed storm doors until evening of the 13th when I returned home with LeGrand Nichol.

Jan. 14. At Ernest Nielson's house above Holliday.

Jan. 15. I visited with Uncle Moroni Jessop, then with Bro. Jos. W. Musser. He re-affirmed what he told me before, viz: that the ceremony of marriage for Louis Barlow and my daughter Louise was illegally performed and needs no action to annul it or make it of no effect even tho the one who did it was acting in good faith. I asked questions that brot out this answer: "Just go on as tho nothing has happened, and let God bring about the adjustments and lead the girl to where she belongs."

He said he had urged the brethren to not take girls under age and make themselves liable to the Mann Act. He said, "These proceedings of the courts in the last 5 years has wore me out, and I feel like I can't take any more of it. The arrangement of briefs and finances and it all has wore me out." Joseph looks like he feels it, too. It seems that his life's mission is nearly done. He has fought a noble fight and I think a "martyr to the cause of truth" in a great measure.

I told him I stand by him in the publishing of the *Truth* magazine, tho some are opposed to the attacks on some Church leaders thru its columns—but it's my understanding that this is done only to uphold and keep alive the Principle of Plural Marriage. Joseph said, "That's right. That's the only reason for it."

I met and conversed with Brother Oswald Brainich at Zion Book Store. His reasoning seems sound to me upon many points of doctrine, tho I don't see quite as he on some points. But I believe him to be a good man and standing for the law of Celestial Marriage.

Jan. 16. Sunday. My family here gave the program for our Sunday School to-day. Our sweet children sang and performed well.

Beth and I rode with Bro. Alma Burnham and wife to Farmington and visited with Bro. Carl Jentzsch and family.

Jan. 17, 18, 19. I worked on the Nielson home on Mt. Olympus. I saw about 350 head of dear being fed by the State about 1/2 mile above the Nielsen house.

Jan. 20. I'm now out of work until the weather gets better or other work turns up. The snow is so deep and the weather so cold, it's breaking all records known to this people.

I went to town trying to make arrangements for my trip to Short Creek for my Father's 80th anniversary on the 25th. My old Model A Ford is not in good condition for such a trip.

Bot a vacume [sic] from Lorin Broadbent.

Jan. 20. Again I tried to find another way to travel than to drive my old car. Went to Farmington to get Owen Allred's car, dug it out of 7 ft. of snow, and with Elsie driving it, went only to Bountiful and had to leave it. Rear end troubles.

Jan. 21. Decided to try the trip in the Model A. Carl Holm came in a new truck and perposed [sic] to haul it to Antimony, so we did. Ruth, Ethel and baby Marvin, Faye, Morris and I went long, also Sister Letha Jenson. We had a cold ride in the back but OK, reaching there (the Mill) by 11 p.m.

Jan. 22. Enjoyed my family very much. Made a trip to Antimony with some of them.

Maleta, Ruth, and Ethel made the birthday cake for Father's 80th. It weighs about 40 lbs.

Jan. 23. Had Sunday School with my family. Carl Holm with us.

Jan. 24. Made ready for the trip to Short Creek with my brother Fred in a truck. Some rode with Joe Jessop and Melvin Johnson in a new Dodge car on the evening of 24th. We reached my Father's home by near midnight (a distance of about 180 miles via Zion Park and Hurricane). I slept at Father's.

Jan. 25. Maleta, Ruth, Ethel and son, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Ann, Louise, Florence, Faye, and I of my family were present at the community celebration held in the school house.

I helped my Father cut wood for the neighbor, Sister Martha Butchereit and family, before we went. The snow was drifting across the country so that in many places the going was difficult. (Father cuts wood every day for some of the families where no men are at home because he's vowed he won't let the women be required to cut wood where he can prevent it.)

Fred conducted the day's program in an excellent manner. He's a natural leader—humble, sweet, and efficient. He and his wives Lydia, Maryette, and Millie (Pamelia) live with Father and take over in a great measure the raising of Father's young family. Fred has no children of his own, but I feel that The Almighty will make up to him everything because of his faithfulness. God bless you, my dear brother Fred.

There were about 300 guests present at the party. Sister Marjorie Holm took note of the occasion. It was the greatest ovations of honor I ever seen paid to a mortal. I love my dear Father. He has stood by his convictions of the truth all his life for these 80 years. I wonder if my own sweet Mother is present, and my precious sister Genevieve and my darling brother Millward. Yet I wonder, too, if the praises are not overdone—not that he doesn't merit them, but I'm thinking of the Savior's attitude of "Don't praise me too much—Praise God."

The evening dance and program continued until 2 a.m. of the 26th. I visited with J. and Edson's wife Leota at the party and with her father Geo. L. Dockstader over her case of not staying with Edson and the rest of his family in Mexico. A problem of what to do.

Jan. 26. At 9 a.m. at my Father's desire and arrangement, Louise and I met with John Y. Barlow, Louis Barlow, Richard Jessop, Fred Jessop, and my father Jos. S. Jessop presiding, at the home of Aunt Lizzie Colvin. At this meeting we discussed the case of Louis and Louise.

Louis was called upon first, then I was asked to state my understanding in the matter, and a discussion was had. I told them I considered the marriage illegal because of the high pressure of Louis to the girl and because it was done without my knowledge or consent. Louis, John, [and] Richard argued that it was. John said that Uncle Lorin Woolley told him that wherever and whenever an authorized man used that ceremony, it is binding, no matter what the conditions were. He proposed to release the girl if we wanted it that way. Fred cautioned against it, suggesting, "The girl don't know just what she wants." Rich the same, and said, "It will stand tho it takes a thousand years to see it."

I don't understand the case that way; and Louise says she don't want Louis at all and felt all the time that He was not the one for her, tho she yielded to his stubborn will and persuasions when she told him she was not ready to answer 'yes' to his solicitations.

So, the case is now as it was before the meeting.

I told those present that I don't want to be bitter in my feelings—I can't afford to be bitter—but I don't want to be afraid of the opinions of men; and I told them that in my understanding, the Patriarchal Law has been ignored to a great extent in this and in other cases.

Our meeting lasted for near 2-1/2 hrs., so I don't remember every detailed word. I shook hands with all and hope ever to see and do the right.

I conversed with Father and with Fred and asked them, "Just what, in your understanding, would be an illegal proceeding? I mean an illegal marriage ceremony?" They answered, "I don't know."

Brother Jos. W. Musser told me it was an illegal ceremony under the conditions in which it was done.

About 1:45 p.m. we were ready to start back to the Mill—17 of us in Fred's truck. About 7 miles out of Short Creek, we (2 trucks and two cars) were snowbound by drifts in the road. I went into it, and by getting others to see my thots, we got thru to a snow-fighting crew and to Hurricane by 7:30 o'clock p.m. and on to The Osiris Mill by 12:20 a.m.

Jan. 27. A cold morning as usual. Winnie is some better than she has felt for some days.

Ethel and son stayed with her mother, while Morris, Faye, and I left about noon for Salt Lake City in our Model A. We used 9 qts. oil enroute and suffered a cold ride thru murky weather and icy roads. I foolishly ran over a fire hose in Gunnison and was jeered at by the crowd—just foolishness or thotlessness on my part, and I'm sorry for it, tho it didn't hurt the hose any. 9-1/2 hours enroute.

Jan. 28. I called by phone to D. W. Nichol to get some money (my wages) but could obtain none. Very cold weather.

At home shoveling about 2 ft. deep snow off some of the roofs.

Brothers Lothair and Owen Allred came for a while. We conversed with and listened to Lothair (with

keen interest) as he talked gospel principles to us (Mother A., Athleen, Owen, and I). I asked him questions pertaining to the priesthood he holds. His understanding is the same as mine. He recieved the Priesthood without limit at the same time and place as did I under the hands of Elder Lorin C. Woolley, Feb. 2, 1929. He (like me) feels like this was one of the greatest events of his life.

Jan. 30. Sunday. At home all day with my family and Alma Burnham and family.

Jan. 31. I inquired into the thot of my getting financial compensation thru the State.

Feb. 1. Inquired further thru the govt. employment agency and found that the agency could or would do nothing for me. My paid-for accounts were too old, they said. "We can arrange for it only on that paid in 1947."

Feb. 2. A fairly bright day. How the immense snowfall and winter cold hangs on!

At evening Eslie Jensen called me by phone inviting me to ride to Antimony with him tomorrow.

Beth started in labor. Brother/Dr. Rulon C. Allred came and, after examination, said the baby will be born to-night, so we prepared (Mother Allred, Rulon, Athleen, and I). The babe was lodged tightly by one shoulder which required much more labor than should have been. Our prayers were effective, and a heavenly little son was born at 12 minutes before 4 a.m. of Feb. 3rd — 10-1/2 lbs., and all is well. This makes my 15th son, and I have 16 daughters. For each and all I am very thankful and thank my God with all my heart.

I have grown thru the years to know that to be born with a perfect body and mind is a blessing too marvelous to describe.

About 8 a.m. I told Eslie I'd go with him, so I got Edith from the Granite High School and my little son Aaron and drove to Jenson's (11800 South State St.), and we with Eslie left for the south about 11 a.m. We reached Lynn Cooke's in Antimony about 5 p.m. and stayed with my loved ones at The Mill. I cut hair for my seven sons there and spent an enjoyable evening with my families and Carling Young and my brothers Fred and Tom, and Nancy and Jane Butchereit.

Winnie was disturbed in her mind about some attentions to Florence by David Broadbent, so I tried to calm her feelings, for "David is a good boy," I said. Florence is young—only 14 on Feb. 5th—so I urged them not to urge attentions for some time yet.

Feb. 4. Near 12 noon we left with Eslie and Letha for Salt Lake City. The roads were better than yesterday.

In Salt Lake County the wind was blowing fiercely and drifting the snow. We had to shovel our way into our yard. Beth and babe and family doing OK with Mother and Athleen and Ruth (Allred) helping.

Feb. 5. God bless my dear Florence, sweet and lovely daughter, on this, her 14th birthday.

Helping around home. Also 6th, which is Sunday. I conducted our Sunday School. Bro. Burnshaw and family were with us a while.

Feb. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Digging snow and ice off buildings and building a baby crib.

My sweet children Kathryn and Edith, Mary, Ruth, and my sweet wife Beth and children—in fact all my family—desire to honor me greatly on my birthday, so by Kathryn's arrangements, a nice party for me at their home in evening. Burnhams, Rulon and families, Marvin, Clarence, Orm and family, and Rulon and LaRue Jeffs were present. Lorin is snowbound in Idaho on a trip for the company he works for.

Edith is a clown at times. A chip off the old block, I guess.

[Written in margin—not sure to which date this applies:] We named our babe Rulon Leon Jessop (J.L.J., Marvin and Clarence Allred, Orm Lavery and Alma Burnham.)

Feb. 11. Digging snow and ice. A warmer wind is blowing, making ice hazzards on the eves of the houses. I dug at them until I removed most of them. This wind had blown for two days. A new snowfall fell at night.

Beth's sister Rhea and daughter Donna (a beautiful girl of 18 years and extra sane and sensible) [sic—incomplete sentence]. We talked into the night about our remembrances of times and sayings with Brother Lorin C. Woolley.

Rhea was the only women present at their home near the Salt Lake City fair grounds on Feb. 2, 1929, when her husband Morris Q. Kunz, Lothair W. Allred, Moroni Jessop, and I (Joseph Lyman Jessop) recieved the Priesthood without a mention of office in the Priesthood under the hands of Lorin C. Woolley. A short time later (at the home of J. Leslie Broadbent, 1449 East 17th South, Salt Lake City), Morris and Rhea, Moroni, Leslie, and I (perhaps one or two others—I don't now remember just who all were present) were in company with Bro. Woolley, and he was asked, "Uncle Lorin, why did you give us the Priesthood as you did, with no mention of office?" He answered, "I gave you the Priesthood just like The Lord wanted me to. You're not curtailed in anything." He had previously taught us that the ordination to an office in the priesthood is a curtailment or a limitation.

Many points were reminissed [sic] by us, viz: the Prophet from among the Lamanites, Father Allred's testamony of the same, the doings of men as they pertain to the gospel fullness,...

Rhea told me that Morris has lost all rights to either She or Olive or Rachel. She and Donna told of their experiences with Seth Jessop just prior to and since his death.

Rhea's memory seems very keen in the recollection of events in connection with Bro. Woolley and with others pertaining to the gospel in this our time.

Feb. 12. Took Rhea and Donna to town. Colder temperatures. I feel keenly for the poor starving cattle and sheep and birds.

I pray to God for understanding of His events and for wisdom to abide in His laws.

Feb. 13. Sunday School at 10:30. Olive and daughters spent a few hours with us.

At Sunday School, Rulon (Allred) read to us an article from Life Magazine of Feb., 1948, on The Devil. It appeals to me to be true.

Yesterday I met Kenneth Farnsworth at Safeway's Store, 17th South and State. He did his best to convince me of the greatness of the Order of Aaron.

Feb. 14 to 19. I spent most of the time carpentering at the home of Carl A. Fischer.

Feb. 20. Sunday School at Melba and Mabel's as usual.

Feb. 21. At Fischer's. Also 22nd. On the 21st I obtained my auto liscense for 1949 and paid my real property tax.

Feb. 23. Finished for now at Fischer's.

Feb. 24. At 1:30 a.m. I took the train at Murray for Marysvale, arriving there at 10 o'clock, and rode the mail truck to Junction and then with Ivan Montegue to Antimony and the mail truck to the Mill. Found Winnie and Maleta and Ethel glad to see me and I them. Ethel's baby son Marvin is yet quite ill. About 5 p.m. my children came from school and all very joyous to see me and I to see and love them.

Feb. 25. I went with my brother Fred and David Bateman and Orvil Johnson to Newel Steed's ranch in John's Valley and helped them and Carling and Kerry Young to bail [sic] hay. Newel came from Phoenix and we helped him thru the muddy road. Spent the evening in story-telling to my family.

Feb. 26. I dressed a veal calf and helped at the houses during the day. Rode to Antimony with Fred. Jack Cook went along, too.

Conversed until late with Fred upon gospel principles. I feel sure that Fred is a good man. He went to Short Creek.

Feb. 27. Sunday. I spent with my families in Sunday School and in reading and stories. At evening time I sang and talked with them and with David and Arlean Bateman and Millie Jessop and Elaine Bistline upon gospel principles. Read Isiah [sic] 28.

Lorin, Ellen, Morris, [and] Ethel and son gone to Salt Lake.

Feb. 28. I rode with Bro. Newel Steed in his big truck and trailer to Richfield. Sold my veal to Seldon Langford. Rode on to Salina. I caught a ride back to Richfield to get Newel's truck liscenses while he went on to Gunnison with grain. Enroute we conversed upon points of gospel and its principles and of the parts as we have seen and understood them in the United Effort plan and its effects in the recent years.

Mar. 1. I rode with Newel from the Mill to Antimony where we loaded 300 bags of potatoes at Herb Gleave's pit and was off for Phoenix, Arizona, via Zion Park, Hurricane, St. George, on to Las Vegas, Nevada, and thru Needles, California, then about 80 or more miles across a corner of California and thru Parker on to Wickenburg and to Pheonix (near 600 miles).

The sights and feelings of springtime is a great relief from the grip of winter still holding at Newel's ranch.

Mar. 2. We unloaded the spuds at William's produce co. and loaded cottonseed meal at a mfg. plant and left Phoenix about 7 p.m. driving all night again via Prescott and Flagstaff. Many hours of slow climbing thru these parts and to reach the summit of the Buckskin Mountains at Jacob Lake, and on to Kanab, Utah, Orderville, and home to Newel's ranch. Much winter still prevails in the higher places.

Enroute Newel and I talked much of our understandings of the doings of God and men, and to me the trip was enjoyable, and I feel that I am better acquainted with this good man, Newel Steed. He's a man of the highest moral standards, a lover of good music, a supporter of the free agency of man, a liberal donator of his means to the cause of the poor, a worthy example of Fatherhood, one who can and does take the abuse of Church brethren for the gospel sake, a hard worker, and able financial supporter of his family of unusually loving wives and children who posess [sic] many talents of greatness. I feel to bless you, Brother Newel, and say, "God Speed in every righteous endeavor."

Kerry Young and Jerald Steed drove me home to the Mill at 11 p.m. of March 3rd.

Mar. 4. I enjoyed my wives and children very much for a short while this morning, then rode to Salt Lake City with Newel and wife Eliza after unloading the cottonseed meal and leaving the big trailer at Gunnison. My lovely Beth and family here quite well.

Mar. 5. I rode to town with Bro. Alma Burnham and family and attended the funeral service at Yale Ward of Samuel Shipp Musser—brilliant and beautiful son of Bro. Jos. W. Musser. I never attended a funeral of anyone before where greater tributes were paid to the departed. He died in military action of the Intelligence division of the U.S. air command. A noble tribute to his parentage in the Law of Celestial Marriage, which these parents have so nobly defended thru all their years, to Joseph W. and Ellis Shipp Musser.

A rainy day in the evening.

Mar. 6. Sunday School at Melba and Mabel's and a good attendance. I spent most of the day with my family.

Mar. 7 to 12. The winter mantle with its record-breaking snows and winds are receding to the advance of the influences of Spring, so the roads are more passable, tho badly broken up in many places.

I worked at our home on the Fischer place rebuilding the south wall which was blown down by the fierce winter winds. Also a section of the west wall was blown down. I built them up again.

On evening of the 10th, Beth, Evelyn, and I attended an Orchestra concert given by the Olympus School—-Mr. Ormond Weight, conductor. Our daughter Faye is playing 2nd Violin. A good program.

On the night of March 11th I conducted a dancing party at the home of Bro. Woodruff Steed on 10th Ave. A good crowd and a good clean dancing party. Also on the evening of the 12th I conducted a dancing party at the home of Sister Veda Jentzsch in Centerville. Bro. Alma Burningham and family drove us there each night.

Mar. 13. Sunday School at usual place. Axel Fors and family attended. Olive Kunz visited with us. Bro. Rulon T. Jeffs helped me fix up my income tax report.

Mar. 14 to 19. I worked on our house mostly and fair weather. During this week Bro. Carl Fischer told me I don't owe him a thing. He gave me the plot of ground where we are building and purchased the blocks we have there. For this blessing I am deeply grateful to God and to Bro. Carl A. Fischer. May heaven award you abundantly for these noble deeds.

Evening of 17th, Beth, Evelyn, Eula, Faye, and I attended a Band Concert at the Olympus Jr. High School—a very good program, after which we attended a party and discussion at Rulon's (Athleen's) with Rulon and Family and Axel and Allie Fors. The discussion was upon The United Order as taught in the Doctrine and Covenants. Axel brot to our attention many points of special interest to me. This is the best discussion of this subject I've ever listened to.

I pray that we may abide this noble law and principle.

Mar. 19. On the morning of the 19th, Alma Burnham and son Bruce helped Morris and I pour our cement bonding strip over our outside walls of our building. Harry Stevenson loand [sic] us a mixer for the occasion.

About 2 p.m. Morris, Mary, and I rode with Lorin and Ellen to Antimony and stayed with our loved ones there.

Mar. 20. Sunday. I spent in teaching my sweet families at the Osiris Mill—Winnie and children Lorin, Louise, Florence, Jane, Louis, Leslie, and Shem; and Maleta and children Mary, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Dee, and Ann; also Arlean Bateman, Millie Jessop, Tom Jessop, Nancy and Jane Butchereit, and Ellen Jenson.

We much enjoyed our visit, and we who went from Salt Lake returned by 9 p.m.

Mar. 21. Our Shirley is 9 to-day. Sweet, bright, and a good student.

I worked at our house, also 22nd and 23rd, tho the rain drove me off most of the day.

Mar. 24 and 25. I worked with Martin Shaffer at his residence until 11 p.m. each day. (Bro. Austin Abbot also helped, finishing inside his house.) Martin is a good man. His wife Connie Barlow and little sons Martin and Stephen are real fine, too.

Mar. 26. Worked 1/2 day at our house as the storms for the past two days has cleared some.

Mar. 27. No Sunday School to-day, as last Sunday, too, on account of some of the Allred family have the Mumps.

A stormy afternoon. Our 4 older girls went to a show in Murray while Beth and I with other small ones visited with Olive and family.

I also attended the semi-monthly meeting of the group at the Alfred Olehewski home, about 78 So. 8th East, with Bro. Alma Burnham.

About 10:30 p.m. my Brothers Vergel and Fred came. I am delighted to see them. Vergel is out of prison on parole from a U.S. prison at Tucan, Arizona, where he, with David B. Darger, Lawerence Stubbs, Theral R. Dockstader, Fallis Petty, and Heber K. Cleveland have

been for 24-1/2 months imprisoned for their belief in and adherence to the principle of plural marriage as revealed to Joseph Smith the Prophet—in this enlightened age and in the United States of America in the year of Our Lord, 1949.

David B. Darger was a fellow prisoner with me. He spoke at the meeting above mentioned at Olschewski's. I also spoke there on the principle and doctrine of 'Making our Calling and Election Sure.' Charles F. Zitting presided there.

Four of my Father's sons, viz: Joseph Lyman, Richard Seth, Vergel Yeates, and Frederick Meade, and one grandson, Edson Porter Jessop, have served time in the U.S. prisons for this same cause.

God Our Father in Heaven, help us all to ever be true to Thy gospel fullness.

Mar. 28. About 2 a.m. Louis Barlow drove up with Maleta, Vergel's wife. Mae, my sister Fawn, Mrs. Erma Norvill, and My Father and Brother Richard. Maleta and Mae stayed with us.

Brother and Sister Alma Burnham have generously offered their car and service to us many times, and again to-day, Sister Minnie Burnham brot their car and helped us to the Funeral service of my nephew and brother Marcus C. Wayman, son of my sister Violet (now Mrs. I.W. Barlow). The service was held at The Larkin Home, the grave at the Wasatch Lawn cemetery. Full military honors was paid and noble eulogies spoken and sung at this service. I dedicated the grave.

I spent the rest of the day after 2:30 p.m. at I.W. Barlow's home with the relatives who gathered there, and we had a gospel discussions, tho not with perfect understanding or agreements. Maleta, Beth and baby son, Marvin and Kathryn, Ruth, Edith, Morris, Faye, and Evelyn also visited there a while. Robert Barlow brot some of us home.

Mar. 29. A cold wind from the north. Maleta rode home to Antimony with Fred, Richard, and Father. I helped again at Martin Shaffer's house. Also 30th and 31st. April 1st and 2nd I started a remodeling job in his basement.

Apr. 3. Sunday School at Mebla and Mabel's. As general conference of the Church is on, we made our Sunday School short and listened to some of the conference program via radio.

Richard L. Evans spoke an adage of distinction viz: "The mere possession of truth is of no more virtue than the possession of food. It is only valuable to us as we use it."

I also heard other discourses via radio during the conference sessions—some good talks. Bro. Spencer Kimball pleaded for more justice and consideration of brotherhood for the Lamanites.

About 1 a.m. a very pleasant surprise appeared at our bedside—our own dear Edson from Mexico. We are all delighted to see him.

Allie is 34 to-day.

Apr. 4. At work at Eslie D. Jenson's each day until late hours this week (4th to 9th).

On Evening of 6th, 7th, and 8th, some of us attended music festivals of the Granite school district given at the Granite High School.

Apr. 10. Sunday School at Allred's.

None of our children have taken down with mumps, tho they've been exposed a-plenty by other children (of Rulon's family).

My dear daughter Louise came with Edson also and stayed with us and Marvin and Kathryn mostly. She had a chance to ride home to Antimony on Friday night with Louis Barlow, but we decided against that idea, and she stayed longer.

We visited Bro. Newel Steed at the hospital. Attended meeting at Olschewski's.

Apr. 11. At Jenson's. Also 12th and 13th. Edson also worked with me the last two days and we completed the job. Edson went flying with Lorin recently.

[Written on top of this page: My sweet wife Beth's birthday on the 7th and Jeryl's the 11th.]

Apr. 14 and 15. We did some repairing on a house in Farmington for Brother Alma Burnham and family. Our son Lyman Dee came from Antimony to have some dental work done.

Apr. 16. About 6 a.m. Edson, Morris, Lyman Dee, Louise, and I rode with Lorin and Ellen to Antimony and home to the Mill, reaching there by noon. It's always lovely to greet my sweet family who are so anxious to see us.

During the p.m. I drove Winnie, Maleta, Ann, Louis, Leslie, Shem, and (Chumy) Hyrum for a ride to Paul Steed's place at the Y (30 miles away) where we visited with sister Lillie Steed, an old friend.

I cut hair for 7 of my sons and Kerry Young and Jerald Steed.

Maleta has been feeling very poorly for some weeks with rheumatism.

Apr. 17. Sunday. 4 a.m. we learned of the death of Bro. John A. Bistline of Short Creek. Edson, Lorin, Ellen, and I left for that place (133 miles away) and reached there by 8 a.m. We visited among the folks there, and leaving Edson, we (Lorin and Ellen and I) reached the Mill again by noon. We visited a while, then

I ate Easter lunch with my little ones and others of my family near Gate's house.

Lorin, Ellen, Morris, and I left for Salt Lake City, arriving home about 9 p.m. The folks there had a big Easter Day at Allred's. There were Burnham's, Rulon's, Owen's, Marvin's, Clarence's, Rhea's, Olive's, and my families and Cleve LaBaron's—about 79 in all. Thousands of people were Eastering in the canyons, along the hiways, all thru the state.

My sweet baby Donna Beth is 2 to-day. She's lively and loves her daddy and is a sweet little singer.

Apr. 18. I worked at The Union Linen Supply for D. W. Nichol.

Apr. 19. Figured on going to Logan to Bro. John Bistline's funeral, so I laid off work, then learned the time of the funeral is tomorrow.

Edson came again from Short Creek. He helped me at our own house and at Olive's new quarters at 365 West 33rd South.

Apr. 20. Edson, Axel and Allie Fors, and I drove Alma Burnham's car to Logan and attended the funeral of John A. Bistline at Logan 2nd Ward. At 2 p.m. we met my father and Fred and Richard and others in Logan. Our cousin Orvile Eliason is the Bishop of the 2nd Ward of Logan. He presided at the funeral service. According to the speeches, Bro. Bistline wanted to get back into the Church and rather turned against his own stand of a few years ago.

We met a Brother Farrer [?] of Ogden—seemingly a very good man.

(Before the funeral, Allie, Axel, Edson, and I visited the cemetery at Millville, also with sister Hidvie Anderson, our old neighbor whose husband Charles Anderson recently died.)

After the funeral we lunched at the home of Bro. Joseph Bistline (Twin Brother of John) and motored back to Salt Lake City and home.

Apr. 21, 22, 23. I worked for D. W. Nichol at the Union Linen Supply, 1040 State St.

Apr. 24. Sunday School at Rulon's and helped Olive Kunz and family move. Also picked up some furniture for Rulon with Burnham's truck.

Apr. 25 to 30. Worked for Nichol and at Olive's and every hour I could on our own structure.

May 1. Sunday School and work at our house.

May 2 to 7. Worked for Nichol at different jobs.

May 8. Sunday. Mother's Day. Maleta was quite ill with rheumatism. She came and stayed with us and took treatments for her health from Dr. R. C. Allred.

May 9 to 13. For Wayne (Nichol).

May 14. Drove a DeSoto car to Antimony. (Lorin bot the car for 160^{00} for me and I'll pay as I can.) Folks all quite well at the Mill, and I enjoyed them as usual. I yearn for them each day, always hoping for times and conditions when we can all be very near to-gether.

Some of us visited with Bro. Newel Steed and family in the evening.

May 15. We had a good Sunday School at home (Winnie's). My children asked me to tell them a story, and I told of the restoration of the Priesthood 120 years ago to-day. I related it in a manner of great interest to them as I felt directed by the Spirit of God.

Louise, Morris, and I returned to Salt Lake City.

May 16. Wayne Nichol reports no work for now, so I spend every minute I can at our house construction, Morris helping me sometimes after school hours, and Bruce Burnham, too, Beth whenever she can, and Louise some, too, during the next two weeks from 16th to 27th.

May 27. Winnie (who came on the 24th) and I and others attended the graduation of Edith from Granite High School. She has attained the highest rank in scholastic marks ever attained by any student of this institution. Of a possible 95%, she has an average of 94.3 over a three-year period.

After the graduation exercises, we attended a dancing party at Woodruff Steed's on 10th Ave.

Evening of 28th, Lorin and Ellen drove us to Antimony (viz: Winnie, Louise, Edith, and I). Our stay was lovely over Saturday until Monday p.m. May 30th.

Bro. Carl N. Holm and Junior spent Sunday with us.

Lorin, Ellen, Edith, Karl, Louis, and I returned to Salt Lake City, and I worked all week [of] June 4th on our house, Karl and Morris helping me. I sought employment in other places but found none for the present.

On June 3rd, Morris was scalded with hot tar on wrist and face as we were roofing our house.

A very hard wind came today, and a cold one.

Jun. 5. Sunday and Sunday School at Mebla's. About the place all day and attended a meeting at Hiestand's.

Jun. 6. I started work for Henry Vanderlinden at Inland Freight Station at near 1400 So. 2nd West under Mr. Samson as foreman. I worked with carpenters Alf. Kelly, Bob Breeze, Al Jensen, Don Reid, and others. Also Neal Hood and Elmer Hansen came and introduced themselves to me. Neal was in prison when I was.

Jun. 7 - 10. Same work.

Jun. 12. Sunday. About as usual.

Jun. 13 to 17. At same job.

Jun. 18. Early a.m. Florence, Faye, Louis, Eula, Morris and I drove to Antimony in our DeSoto car just overhauled by Arch and Ray at a cost of 167^{00}.

Our time at the Mill was enjoyed by all.

David Bateman, my son Marvin, and I worked over some of the water system.

Jun. 19. Sunday. Had Sunday School at Winnie's, family dinner, and near 2 p.m. Morris, Leslie, Jane, and I returned to Salt Lake City.

Jun. 20 to 24. For Vanderlinden working with Mr. Kelley.

Jun. 25. Marvin Allred, Karl Jessop, and I did work for Dave Hoki, also on our house.

Our little ones Donna and Jeryl have the whooping cough and feel very miserable at times.

Jun. 26. Sunday. Around home.

Jun. 27 to Jul 1. Usual work for Linden and Stam [?—Stam?] (Henry Vanderlinden) at the Inland Freight Station.

I have made trips to my Families at Antimony and done work at our house that at present I don't remember exact dates of.

Jul. 5, 6. Usual job.

Jul. 7, 8. Prepared for the Jos. S. Jessop reunion at Murray City Park.

On the 7th, many of our father's Family and kindred came from Short Creek, and all of my family from Osiris (Antimony) came. Edson and families from Mexico are here, too. For many months we have hoped and prayed for their return from there.

Many of the folks (a truckload) was much delayed in their journey from Short Creek so didn't arrive until about 8:30 this morning (8th). Most of two truckloads camped at my open structure on the Fischer place, and they are dead tired, having been on the road for 36 hours or more.

This is mother Martha Jessop's birthday, so we, the family, selected this day. All of her living children were present except Sylmar who is field operator for Morgan Canning Co. at Louiston, Utah—Dowayne from Dayton, Idaho; Ruby of Ogden; Richard, Fred and Fawn and Vergel of Short Creek, Arizona; Violet, Allie, and me of Salt Lake City; and about 300 relatives there. Father's posterity now numbers near 275 people, and they are connected with many families.

We played games and had a general good visit and dinner and dance program on the tennis court at the Park at night.

Four of Father's sons (Lyman, Richard, Vergel, and Fred) and one Jessop grandson (Edson) have been imprisoned by the government of the United States for the principle of plural marriage, and 18 others who are related by marriage into his family tree have also been served the same way.

Jul. 9. Brother Carl Holm took my darlings Winnie, Maleta, and children back to Antimony in his truck.

We have tried for many months to find ways and means to get our family near to-gether, but so far we haven't been able to do so, and I yearn and pray for them as I see them go away. I have enjoyed the love of my children manifest for each other and hope it will increase rather than diminish. My children, one or two at a time, have come here (to Salt Lake) from Antimony, and those from here to there for a vacation time.

I am thin in body and often blue (or green) in my thots because I'm such a poor manager and do not get ways and means to get them homes and conditions more to their liking and convenience. I have lain awake many hours thinking of these things. I feel very weary at times.

Jul. 11 to 15, inc.—18 to 22—25 to 29, inc. I worked at usual building work, Sundays at Sunday School, Saturdays and nearly very evening at our own house building, Marvin Allred and Lorin Jessop helping some.

Morris spent some days at Burnham's in Farmington, as did Louise. Karl our chore boy and helping me at the house.

On the 22nd, Karl, Louise, Florence, Ann, and Shirley and I drove to Antimony. Enjoyed a short stay, and with Karl, Marvin, Dee, and Harvey, I drove back to Salt Lake City.

July 25th my children and I saw the Salt Lake City parade, then I worked at the house.

Our baby, Rulon Leon Jessop, has the whooping cough in a way bad way. His mother and grandmother

must hold him in their arms day and night to keep him from strangling. (5 days)

Jul. 31. Our prayer, faith, and works have made him much better.

Sunday School to-day.

Our children have desired the companionship of all their brothers and sisters (children of the different mothers), and all the opportunities we could give them, we have done so by vacationing those from Salt Lake City to Antimony and visa versa. I am glad and thankful to the Lord for this love for each other expressed as much as it is.

It has been and is my aim to get all my family close to-gether as fast as I can do so, so I've worked long and weary hours at our house trying to accomplish as much as possible. It seems that I accomplish nearly nothing. I seem so slow at results and at times wonder if I am making the grade before Almighty God.

Beth and children and I drove to Olive's and around some Sunday afternoon.

Aug. 1. I worked for Linden and Starn as usual, also 2nd and 3rd. While at work Aug. 3rd, I had a near serious accident by getting my hand in a planer machine but was not seriously cut (three fingers). Mr. Vanderlinden took me to Dr. Brewerton in Sugar House who dressed it.

Near 2 p.m. I was called to the phone by our foreman Samson and was told by my daughter Kathryn of one of my twins boys in Antimony being struck by the mail truck and for me to come to the Panguitch Hospital. I left the job and got my nephew Clayne Wayman to drive me there in his pickup truck. My sons Marvin and Dee went with us, and we hurried along about 60 m. p. hour, hoping, praying all the way that all would be well.

We left Allred's home about 3:40 and met some of my folks at Marysvale about 8 o'clock.

My Daughter Florence was the first to approach me. I asked the situation, and she told me Leslie is dead. O the pain of anguish, the shock nearly floored me. We (Winnie, Maleta, Louise, Florence, and I) wept all night, also Marvin and Dee and Lydia. (Our dear brothers Fred Jessop and Carl Holm had brot them to Marysvale to flag us down.) Mothers Winnie and Maleta are sick with weeping and anxiety.

We drove on to Antimony to our dear children there who hadn't yet learned the shocking news, and as we broke it to them, the crying increased. Little brothers Louis and Shem and I wept bitterly for hours.

Sister Gates and daughter and Ivan Montague and wife were there to express their good will and sympathy to us.

My darling dear Winnie sobbed all night and day, and Jane, Louise and Florence, Ann and Shirley, Maleta, and all. Lorin and Ellen came, and we wept together.

Aug. 4. At daylight, the sight of Leslie's empty bed and clothes, and every corner shows his missing increases the mourning of his dear mother.

Brothers Allen and Savage and Herb Gleaves and wife came to console, but the weeping goes on.

About 8:45 a.m. we loaded our old cow Sookie on Clayne's truck, planned as best we can, and some of us took off. At Richfield we placed the embalmed little body of our precious Leslie in the back seat of Lorin's car at the Neal S. Magelby Mortuary (Mr. Warner in charge), and Lorin, Ellen, Jane, and I drove hurriedly on to the Larkin Mortuary at Salt Lake City. (Clayne, Marvin, and Shirley came in Clayne's truck.) The weather is very warm, but we made good time and placed the dear remains with Mr. Goates and Larkin, and I made further funeral arrangements.

I'm in a daze and rally to the grim reality that our sweet little son is gone and we must make the best of the situation—still I feel dazed, and, leary, weary, mournfully go about my tasks.

Five times now the Grim Reaper has struck Winnie and I. Four sons and a daughter have gone to the great beyond. All I can do is hope and pray and wonder 'What next?' O Heaven, buoy up my darling Winnie for the Ordeal, and all of us.

I made arrangements for a grave with Mr. Kay.

Aug. 5. Kathryn, Beth, Evelyn, and I spent much time hunting thru nearly every store in Salt Lake City for clothes for our darling Leslie after selecting a casket for him.

My boy Marvin and I loaded our old cow Pet into the trailer and delivered her to the market at North Salt Lake.

I made further funeral arrangements and we looked anxiously for the family to arrive from Antimony. They came about 9 p.m., and many friends called to offer sympathy and consolation, and several gave means (money) and food for this occasion.

Others than our own came—Carl Jentzsch and family, Sam Denos, Charles F. Zitting, I.W. Barlow, Axel Fors, Edmund Barlow, and others. Two truckloads of our folks and friends from Short Creek came. Nearly all of them are our relatives.

Some of us viewed the little one at the Mortuary. He looked very unnatural about the head and face because of extreme swelling before death and so terrific are the breaks of the bones. His little hands look natural, also his hair and his eyelashes. O how we mourn his leaving all nights and days!

Aug. 6. Much preparing of my family for the funeral at 12 o'clock noon. All of my family who yet remain in mortality were present except Donna and Rulon [Leon] at the funeral service of our precious little son and brother Leslie LaVar Jessop. They are: Joseph Lyman Jessop, father; Winnie and children Edson,

Kathryn, Lorin, Edith, Louise, Florence, Jane, Louis, and Shem; Maleta and children Mary, Ruth, Ethel, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, and Ann; Beth and children Faye, Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, Jeryl, Donna, and Rulon Leon.

At my request, Bro. Guy H. Musser had charge. Trio by Myrtle, Athlene, and Leona Allred; Prayer by my father Jos. S.Jessop; Speaker, Rulon C. Allred; Speaker, Carl N. Holm; Duet by Bro. Sam Denos and daughters; Speakers, Fred M. Jessop and Guy H. Musser. Edson, Lorin, Karl, and Morris were the pall bearers.

At the cemetary, the grave was dedicated by Edson Jessop.

Hundreds of relatives and friends were in attendence—50 cars in the funeral procession as reported to me by Bro. Edmund F. Barlow. Many came to the Allred homes, 4851-7 So. 13th East, and lunched and visited with us.

The grave was dug in the wrong spot (according to Mr. Kay of the Sunset Lawn staff), so another was made a few feet away.

I drove back to Larkin Mortuary and paid my account 76^{00}. I have also paid Mr. Warner of Magelby Mortuary at Richfield 50^{00} for this service.

Two truckloads of our Short Creek folks left for their homes about 8 to 10 p.m.

P.S. Evening of the 7th, Marvin, Kathryn, Winnie, and I dedicated the new grave of our darling Leslie Jessop.

O the dreamy, stern reality of this experience! I dream and wonder and ponder, mourn and try to understand these things.

Aug. 7. Sunday. Darling Winnie's birthday. It's a sad one. We attended our Sunday School at the front room. In p.m. we (several of us) attended a show at Murray and the night at home.

Marvin and Kathryn are and always have been lovely and generous to us so that most of Winnie's family stay with them.

Aug. 8 to 12. I went on to work at the Inland Freight building for Linden and Starn.

Winnie and Louis and Shem and Florence went back home to Antimony with Bro. Carl Holm. I stayed with Maleta several nights at Beth's and Mother Allred's place.

We arranged for an operation on Morris's ear after several days investigating. Dr. Argyle of Murray did the job on the 10th.

On the 12th, my son Lorin Royal Jessop and Ellen Jenson, daughter of Eslie D. and Letha Olson Jenson, were married by the civil magistrate. Then in the evening near 6 p.m., I married them by the authority of the Holy Priesthood for time and for all Eternity by the Celestial ceremony at Jenson's home, 11800 South State St., in the presence of Winnie Jessop, Edith Jessop, Eslie and Letha Jenson, Letha's father Uncle Martin Olson, Lynn and Coleen Cooke, Margene Hulse, 23 of my family present.

Many relatives and other friends came during the evening, and a happy evening was had.

Aug. 13. I worked on our house and did much driving around doing most needful things.

Aug. 14. Attended Sunday School again and spent the day with my family all I could. I feel thankful to the Lord to have my family all to-gether this much for once in a long time. I called my wives and children to-gether in prayer in the morning before I went to work. Of course, my married children are with their own families.

I pray now, O Heaven, grant us life everlasting to-gether! May love ever abound amongst us!

Edson is here from the south to help us at the house work.

I continued work for Linden and Starn, and Edson was given work there, too, for several days. I worked on thru August for them, Edson part of the month. Edson worked every day and night at our house at 6151 So. 3rd East.

On Sunday, August 28th, Brother Carl Holm called to converse with me. I explained to him my understanding of Priesthood rites and rights of the Patriarchal law, viz: that it is my right first, before any other man, to perform the marriage ceremony for my sons and for my daughters where and when the father of their husbands-to-be did not do it, if He, the bridegroom's father, is abiding in the law himself.

Carl expressed a great desire for my daughter Florence to become his wife. I consented and had a heart-to-heart talk with Florence who is with us for a few days again. She says she has a testimony that she belongs in his (Carl's) family.

Aug. 29. I spent this week to Sept. 2nd working with Al Jensen at a home project at 63rd South 24th East for Linden and Starn. The home is of Ray Liljenquist, owner of Inland Freight Lines.

Sep. 3. Edson has Carl Holm's truck, and with its help and Uncle Rone and son Jim Jessop and Joe Thompson and my family, we moved into our new quarters.

A Mr. Harkness drove a 2-inch well for us 101 feet deep. It furnishes good water.

Each day Edson has worked hard, efficiently, and faithfully to get the place livable for us. Marvin and Kathryn always so lovely and generous. Owen Allred and Joe Thompson did the wiring well and good. Lorin Jessop, Nathan Boss, Clayne and Clarence Wayman helped, too, as we worked late into the nights to make it

as near ready as possible. Martin Shaffer helped us a lot with the pipe work.

On Saturday evening, Sep. 3rd, I called my family who were present, and we dedicated the place to the Lord and offered our thanks to Him who gave it all.

Sep. 4. Sunday. Some of the children went to Sunday School at Allred's. I helped about the place because of the many needs there.

Sep. 5. Labor day and a national holliday. We worked about the place, Edson helping all he could.

Sep. 6. The Murray City schools started to-day. I worked as usual 6th to 9th.

Lorin and Ellen and I drove to Antimony the night of the 9th, reaching the Mill at about 1 a.m. I found all fairly well. Our feelings of the loss of our darling Leslie is keenly felt, and we all mourned again and again. My darling Winnie mourns much, and we can only wonder and pray. I slept with Maleta and did some jobs about the place on Saturday the 10th.

Sep. 11. We all held Sunday School at Winnie's and ate a good dinner. These dear wives and children of mine treat me with much love and consideration. I am greatful to The Lord for them all.

About 1:45 p.m. We (Lorin, Ellen, and I) drove away to Salt Lake and home.

I attended meeting at Hiestand's (about a hundreds yds. to the northeast of us). At this meeting Bro. Chas F. Zitting said the Priesthood Council was in harmony and had always been in harmony. Bro. Rulon T. Jeffs said he prayed to the Lord over the signing of the paper by which the brethren got out of prison, and it was shown to him to be a command of God. These two statements I don't understand that way.

Sep. 12 to 16. At usual work under Alva Jensen as foreman at the Liljenquist home. Worked at home.

Sep. 18. Sunday. At home with my family.

On the 16th (evening), Edson conducted our dance and party at Hiestand's. Every two weeks we have held these dances there for some time back. After the dance, Edson went home to Short Creek via Antimony with Joe Barlow and Jack Cook and Irene Neilson Jessop. He has been with Lorin on a trip to Montana during this week, too. Also He has faithfully helped me at the house work. For this I am truly thankful.

Sep. 19 to 23. Usual carpenter work.

Sep. 25. Sunday. Around home. Attended meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Sep 26 to 30. Usual work. Conducted dance at Hiestand's on night of 30th.

Oct. 1. My sons Karl and Harvey and Aaron and I drove our new car to Antimony. I loved our darlings there and helped them, and on Oct. 2nd, Sunday, had Sunday School with them.

Nancy and Jane Butchereit are with them, going to school at Circleville with Louise, Florence, and Morris, while Marvin, Jane, Lyman Dee, Louis, Ann, and Shem attend school at Antimony. Karl, Faye, and Evelyn attend at Murray High, and Eula, Shirley, Harvey, and Aaron go to the Liberty School south of Murray—making 16 of my children now at school (17 last year).

Winnie and I looked over our precious Leslie's collection of rocks in which he could see beauty, and we talked of his life and sayings, his clothes and play things, his little car roads round about the place on the hillsides, and his blood marks on the rocks where the truck thew him down off the road, and we wept again.

O Heaven, I want them all forever! Help me to life [sic] worthy of this blessing, I pray thru Jesus The Christ, Amen.

We (Karl, Harvey, Aaron, and I) left at 2:45 and reached home in Murray at 7:30.

Oct. 3 to 6. Worked at Liljenquist home. Worked at Inland Freight depot at Ogden under John VanderMerve [?]. I rode the 1st day with Larry Schilling and two days with Alton Bunnell and Joe Meyers. (This Ogden work was on Sept. 28th, 29th, 30th.)

Oct. 7. Around the home on account of heavy rain, also 8th. A cold storm.

Oct. 9. Harvey is 8 years old today. Sunday School with my family and a few neighbors, among them Sister Hamlin.

Oct. 10. Cold storm. I was home mostly.

Oct. 11 to 14. At usual work. I conducted dance at Hiestand's.

Oct. 15. Worked 1/2 day.

Of late I've done a lot of running around and inquiring to get on with the installation of our house heating, and I'm getting along very slowly. We huddle around one kitchen stove to keep warm.

I have borrowed from Bro. Carl A. Holm of 1028 Washington Street, Salt Lake City, $800[00] dollars to help us at the house.

Oct. 16. This is the wedding anniversary of my dear parents. May God bless them forever.

I held Sunday School at our home at 6151 South 3rd East with my family, Edson's wives and children who reside in this vacinity [sic], Sister Mary Fischer and children, and two children of Bro. Melborne Richter. And we had neighbors. Lorin and Ellen, Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith and children, Garda and Betty Jentzsch, and Alma Burnham and family [incomplete sentence].

Karl, Eula, and I did a kindling wood job for Brother Holm.

Nov. 20. I write my history of the past month (or since Oct. 16th) from memory, so I often miss some events that I otherwise would record if I were more diligent in this respect as I should be. I hope by the help of my Lord to overcome all my weaknesses. I often remark in answer to my friends' "How are you?"—then I say, "I could be worse but ought to be better."

Winnie brot our dear Shem from Antimony on Oct. 19th to have him checked over by Dr. R. C. Allred because of his nerveous [sic] condition since he had the measles. She stayed until Oct. 24th when I took them back to Antimony. We attended a show at Murray and visited some while she was here.

Karl and I returned from Antimony on Sunday evening 23rd (Uncle Lorin Woolley's birthday). David Bateman got us a deer from the hills. Ethel and children Marvin D. and baby Marie, also Edith, went to Antimony with us. Karl rode there with Elmer Hansen who went on to Escalante to his father Aaron Hansen's saw mill for a deer hunt.

Karl and I drove thru from Antimony to Salt Lake City with our gearshift lever broken and stuck in high gear.

Each day (except occasional stormy hours) I work at my job, i.e.: building for Van Construction Co., and in evening we do all we can to get our house in better livable order by fixing pipes and sheet rock, etc., so that I feel often weary and tired but can find no stopping place—only as I feel I must rest and sleep some.

On Halloween (Oct. 31st), a party was held here at our home (6151 South 3rd East). Kathryn and Mary and Edith and Beth fixed up the house for the occasion.

To-day (Oct. 31st) our boy Harvey ran a long sliver in his left palm of the hand. We could not get it out, nor could Dr. Allred who attended the party. Nov. 6th, Sister Athleen Allred came and took Harvey and his mother (Beth) to Dr. Sundwall of Murray to get the sliver out after Dr. Allred tried again on the 5th of November. Dr Sundwall tried for near 1/2 hour to get it but didn't. We have prayed for the Lord to remove it. The boy suffered a lot of pain, yet bore it well like a man. We kept the hand poulticed until Nov. 10th. Harvey picked it out himself. The Lord had brot it to the surface.

Nov. 11th I conducted our dance again in the evening at the home Bro. Hiestand (our nearest neighbor). I have conducted these dances every other week (Friday nights) for some months, and our numbers are increasing and a good spirit prevails.

Nov. 12th, we learned of the death of sister Laura Barlow (wife of Ianthias W. Barlow). She died about 1 a.m. to-day.

Nov. 13th (Sunday), we had Sunday School at our home with our family and neighbors—a few come. I worked at our pipe fitting and other necessary duties. I'm concious it's the Sabbath day, but it's my only chances to accomplish these things which I feel are necessary.

I have been shifted to various jobs in my employment—2nd West and 14th South, Ogden, and the Arms Plant of late.

We (Beth and I) visited Bro. I.W. Barlow and family.

Nov. 14th to 19th, usual work. On evening of 15th, Maleta and Morris came to attend Laura's funeral, also others who went on to other places.

Nov. 16th, we attended the funeral of sister Laura Barlow at 2 p.m. at Larkin Parlors. Here the house was packed and a good spirit prevailed. Brother Rulon C. Allred spoke with great force on the Revelation of 1886 to Pres. John Taylor and the necessity for living the law of plural marriage. At Bountiful Cemetary I was asked to dedicate the grave.

In evening we visited at I.W. Barlow's home with many relatives and friends—among them My father and wife Emma, My brothers Richard, Vergel, Fred and wife Maryette, My sisters Violet, Fawn, and Allie, and many other relatives. Edson, our dear son, too.

Nov. 17th, a truckload of folks from Short Creek visited with us a short while and looked over our house.

Nov. 18th attended a show with Maleta and children Mary, Ruth, Ethel, and Karl.

Nov. 19th, about 7 a.m. Maleta, Karl, and I drove to Antimony taking supplies from Salt Lake and Springville. At Richfield we met Fred, Florence, Margie, and Nancy. At the Mill met my loved ones there—Winnie, Jane, Louis, Shem, Marvin, Dee, and Ann and Morris and Evelyn.

David Bateman asked me to come see his sick baby. At sight I knew something must be done soon and I thot I should take them and hurry to help if the baby lives. His little arms and hands have swelled until they are bursting. It's a pitiable sight.

I cut hair for my sons and drove to Widtsoe where Carling and Kerry Young, Lynn Hunter, Elma and Spencer Johnson, and Jane Butcheriet and my daughters Louise and Faye were sorting potatoes. The three girls went back to The Mill with me and we hurriedly made ready and started back for Salt Lake City. Our load were: David and wife Orlean Bateman and two children, April Dawn and the little sick baby David Randall, and Faye, Evelyn, Karl, and myself.

We left near 5 p.m. and hurried with all dilligence [sic], but the little one died enroute at Sandy, a few minutes before reaching the city. I called Dr. Allred and we hurried to his home at 419 Westminister Ave. The babe had been dead about 30 minutes, and the Dr. said it's

Acute Septicemia or puss in the blood, caused from streptococcal infection, and it's very contagious. Of course the parents and we are weeping at the passing of this sweet little boy (4-1/2 months old). Larkin undertakers were called and came and took the little body away, and I took David and family to 2157 Lincoln St. to the home of his grandpa John Y. Barlow and family.

Sister Olive Kunz is very ill at Rulon's home.

Nov. 20th. Our dear Eula is 11 years old to-day. A sweet sister to her younger ones and growing fine. May the Lord ever bless you, Dear Eula.

While Bro. Karl Fischer conducted Sunday School at our house, I took David and Orlean and Aunt Susie Barlow to pick the Casket and make further arrangements to go to Short Creek for the funeral.

At night we (Beth and I) visited Sister Olive at Rulon's (419 Westminister Ave.), then I attended the meeting at Hiestand's and heard a very good sermon by Bro. Guy H. Musser.

Nov. 21, 22, 23. Worked at Linquist residence job near Big Cottonwood, Elmer Hansen foreman.

Nov. 24. Thanksgiving Day. Very pleasant weather. Marvin Allred and family, Orm Lavery's, and Lorin Jessop + ate a very fine dinner at our home with our family. Dinner prepared by Beth, Kathryn, Edith, Mary, Ellen, Faye, and Evelyn.

Nov. 25, 26. Worked as usual on Liljenquist home.

Nov. 27. Sunday School at home. Worked some at home job. Mother Allred is 69 to-day. She visited with us a while. Olive also came.

Nov. 28, 29, 30, Dec. 1, 2. At Liljenquist home.

Dec. 2. Lorin, Ellen, Karl, and I left home about 10:15 p.m. and drove to Antimony, arriving there at 4:20 a.m. of Dec. 3rd. Found all quite well and we slept late. Beautiful fall weather. At evening, Lynn Hunter and wife and Kerry Young and wife came from Widtsoe to Winnie's home at The Mill and we spent a pleasant evening of dancing and singing and speaking of gospel and timely topics. A good spirit prevailed. Of my family present were Winnie, Maleta, Lorin and Ellen, Louise, Florence, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Jane, Dee, Ann, Louis, and Shem and myself, and Jane and Nancy Butchereit. David Bateman and wife, too.

Dec. 4. Sunday School with my family. Lorin, Ellen, Karl, and I returned to Salt Lake City and I attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Dec. 5 to 9, inc. At Liljenquist, Wheller, and Madsen jobs. Conducted our dance at night at Hiestand's.

Up to now the fall weather has been ideal for building, but tonight the snowy blizzard came and all day Saturday 10th.

Dec. 11. Sunday. Shoveled snow much of the day. Beth and I attended a study class at Marvin's with Rulon directing the class.

Dec. 12 to 17. Usual work. Cold weather mostly. I had much generator trouble on my car.

(Our dance at Murray Park, 16th.)

Maleta and Ann came from Antimony to have Ann's tonsils out. They stayed some at Mary's, Ruth's, and Ethel's places and with us at home (6151 - 3rd East).

Mary's baby was born Dec. 7th. Much concern has been given by many blood donors for her and doctors in prospect of this event because this is her 5th attempt to keep her baby because of negative blood. Beth and I visited Mary at the LDS Hospital during her stay there. The babe is surviving after several blood transfusions and close watching.

Dec. 18. Sunday. At home mostly.

Dec. 19, 20, 21. At usual work but work (our job) ended for a few days on Dec. 21st, so we (my family and I) have done our best to make our children's Christmas a happy one.

Dec. 23. I baptized Harvey.

Dec. 24. A blustery morning. Maleta, Karl, Faye, and I left for Antimony about 10 a.m. and found the hiway very slippery so that traveling was very slow for many miles but better thru Sevier County and the rest of the way. Reached the Mill about 5:40 p.m. All well there.

I attended a Primary party at Antimony with Winnie, Jane, Lyman Dee, and Louis, who had a part there.

We had a merry Christmas together (Winnie, Maleta, Louise, Florence, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Jane, Dee, Louis, Shem, Faye, and I).

Dec. 25. Cold morning but fair. We had a good Sunday School and dinner together and a good evening.

Dec. 26. Karl, Faye, and I returned to Salt Lake City (Murray) in 5-1/2 hours. All well at home there, too.

Dec. 27. Elmer Hansen, Alton Burnell, and I (of the carpenter force) worked at the Wheeler Tire job (Merrill Samson foreman, as usual).

Dec. 28, 29, 30. Same.

Bro. John Y. Barlow died at 2157 Lincoln St. at 7:05, Dec. 29th. I visited him a short while ago and called to see him several times during his illness.

My daughters Louise, Florence, and Jane, came with Bro. John Butcheriet from Antimony on the 27th, so they are visiting with all of us of the family and some others.

We (Beth and children and I) spent the old year out and the new year in at home.

January 1, 1950. Sunday. It is now 50 years since I first took notice of time (i.e. the years—it was Jan. 1, 1900—I was a wee lad in Sunday School in Millville). A half-century is gone since then, and my biggest problem is me, to get myself in the favor of God, to make my calling and election sure.

Many of our folks came from Short Creek, and my darling wife Winnie is here from Antimony. Edson came, My brothers Richard and Vergel and Fred and Tom, and Fawn, and many others. Jerry and Tom Jessop stayed with us two nights.

A crowded meeting at Hiestand's at 7 p.m. Winnie and I and several of my children attended. At this meeting there were: Jos. W. Musser, Chas. F. Zitting, LeRoy Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl Holm, and Alma A. Timpson announced as members of the Priesthood Council, and they all spoke of/preached the greatness of President John Y. Barlow and said that he has set the Council in order to carry on the Kingdom of God.

Jan. 2. A general holliday because of New Years day being Sunday.

I went to work but didn't work, so I ate breakfast and visited with I.W. Barlow and family, Uncle Martin Olson, Uncle Moroni Jessop, Clarence and Clayne Wayman. We talked on gospel topics.

I ate dinner with Jim Jessop, Uncle Moroni, Arnold and Nathan Boss at the Boss home, 360 Harrison Ave. Bro. Boss (Arnold) told us of the documents signed and concocted by the brethren while in prison and that John Y. Barlow fell and hurt his hand severely the next day after signing the document.

I had a very pleasant visit with Winnie as we prayed during the night (last night) for enlightenment and guidance from the Lord.

Jan. 3. I worked at the Wheeler Tire building, which job I have been on for some time. There are only 3 carpenters retained there—Elmer Hansen, Alton Burnell, and myself. I acknowledge the blessing of The Lord to me to help feed and care for my family.

Jan. 4. Worked until noon then attended the funeral service of Brother John Y. Barlow at the Larkin Mortuary. The house was packed, and the speakers spoke most highly of him. There has never been a doubt in my mind as to his being called by direct revelation from the Lord to keep alive the principle of Plural Marriage. As to some other things, I need more inspiration and revelation from Heaven to me for me to judge fully the merits of.

52 people came from Short Creek to this funeral.

At night Bro. Carl Holm took Winnie, Louise, Florence, Faye, and I to a show in Sugar House. A very cold night.

Jan. 5. Many went home to the South. I worked as usual, also Jan. 6th and 1/2 day 7th.

Jan. 8. Sunday School with my family.

Jan 9, 10, 11, 12, 13. Usual work at the Wheeler Tire building. On the 10th, 11th, [and] 12th, the weather cold and terrific wind filled our road with snow so that getting out and in was difficult.

I have tried to get the auditorium at Murray City Park for our dancing. We obtained it once on a very cold night and no heat in the building. Mr. Paul Rose (in charge) promised me again we could use it, but still the heating plant is not installed. So the people were to come to Hiestand's, but Brother Hiestand said the last hour before the time for the dance that he couldn't have it there. So about 60 people came to our house the night of [the] 13th during a blizzard and we had a party there.

Jan. 14. Blustery and cold. Snow drifted about 8 feet deep on our tent. At one p.m. I was about to start with Ann for Antimony when suddenly the wind switched from south to north and brot a fury of snow from the other direction, and many roads are blocked with snow, so we didn't go.

Beth and smaller children visited with her Mother, Mary E. Allred.

Aaron, our boy (6), is just getting over the Measles.

Jan. 15. Sunday School with my family. Meeting at Rulon Allred's at night.

Jan. 16 to 20. I worked at the Wheeler Tire job with only two other carpenters (Elmer Hansen and Alton Bunnell) besides the foreman Merrill Samson and two helpers (i.e.: the labor foreman Charlies Owen and cement finisher Archie Shoan).

I conducted our dance at Hiestand's on evening of 20th. Bro. Hiestand always plays the accordian for us at the dances, and of the late Bro. Walter J. Martin has accompanied him by playing his accordian, clarinet, saxaphone [sic], and violin.

The weather has been much milder for several days. It seems that The Lord tempers the weather according to my prayers sometimes, for I've prayed for clear roads for a trip to Antimony, and to-day (21st), Lorin and Ellen drove to Antimony with Karl, Ann, and I on roads clear the entire way (240 miles). Ann has been with us in Murray for a month recuperating from a tonsil operation (by Dr. Argyle of Murray). We found all well at the Mill and glad to see us.

Today is 25 years since Maleta and I were married on the mountain slope east of East Mill Creek, as we sat in a car, by Brother Lorin C. Woolley.

We spent the evening to-gether at Winnie's (my families there and Jane and Nancy Butcheriet who are staying there with them).

Jan. 22. Sunday. My Brother Richard is 56 to-day.

We had Sunday School to-gether at Winnie's, then dinner.

At 1:40 Lorin and Ellen, Karl, and I left for Salt Lake. We visited a while with Eslie Jenson and family a short while, then on home.

Our baby Rulon Leon, has been very sick for several days and is now much blotched with measles.

Jan. 23. A blustery snowstorm to-day.

Jan. 23 to 27. I worked as usual except on afternoon of the 25th when I left the job because of extreme dizziness which I have felt much for 3 days.

My car (a DeSoto) has a broken spring which has caused me some delays, but I got it fixed, and at night (the 25th), I drove my family and Edson's wives Evelyn and Irene to the home of I.W. Barlow where we honored our father Jos. S. Jessop on his 81st birthday. Many relatives were present. A cold day.

Jan. 27. After work I again visited with folks at I.W. Barlow's, viz: I.W., Uncle Martin Olsen, my father, my brothers Richard and Vergel, and members of I.W.'s family. Vergel spent the night with us.

Jan. 28. I conducted our dance at Murray Park Auditorium. Bros. Walter J. Martin and Martin Hiestand played for us.

Jan. 29. A snowy day. Beth and I (with Eula and Shirley) called at office of Dr. R. C. Allred on 21st South street where I was checked over by the Doctor for my health. He said my blood supply was low.

At near 4:30 p.m., I had an interview with Bro. Joseph W. Musser at his home at 1853 Yuma St., Salt Lake City. We talked of the marriage case of my daughter Louise, and I told him of her desires and impressions—that she feels that she does not belong in Louis Barlow's family. I talked with Louise last Sunday at Antimony where she again expressed this thot to me, as she has done several times since last January [1949].

After telling Joseph of the events, of conversation and impressions after praying earnestly upon the matter, and my remembrance of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley's statement to my family and Uncle Moroni Jessop and Dan Bateman in our home (at 3574 South 9th East) about the time of the birth of our son Paul—(Bro. Lorin's state-

ment was concerning any case where a man should influence a girl to marry him without the approval of her parents, and he emphasized his saying by a pound of his fist upon the table as he said, "The priesthood of God just can't do those things")—I told him I have asked Uncle Rone if he remembered this event and saying of Uncle Lorin Woolley [and] he said he remembered it (my conversation with Uncle Rone was at the home of I.W. Barlow on evening of Jan. 25, 1950)—Brother Joseph said, "Louise should be released, and I shall take up the matter with my brethren and we'll act upon it." He told me of a case in which Pres. John Taylor took action because the girl herself hadn't had a chance to express her own desires and had been rail-roaded into marrying an apostle.

I asked Joseph if he must consult with others about the case before he could act by himself, and he said he could act but he intended to discuss the matter in their Council and would like to see Louise personally first and get her expressions firsthand. I told him I would try to arrange her coming.

I asked him, "Brother Joseph, just what does it take to be a Prophet, Seer, and Revelator? Our brethren, some of them, are called Prophets, Seers, and Revelators, and the leading authorities in the Church are sustained by the people to be such, too. Just what does it take to be that?" I cited the Book of Mormon (Mosiah 8, Chapter...) that a seer is greater than a prophet and that it required the possession of the holy instruments—the Urim and Thummum—to be a seer. "Now, just what does it take?"

Joseph hesitated, and I said, "Bro. Joseph, I cannot agree fully with all that is testified to, and I must have more than mortal man can tell me to satisfy my mind upon some of these things—and again I cannot think, at the present time, that any man holds all the keys that Joseph the Prophet holds, tho others held great keys and high positions. Joseph said, "You have a right to think these things. Your thots are true. I think the same things."

He told me of his recieving his 2nd Endowments under Pres. Lorenzo Snow and that John Y. has questioned their rightfulness, but there was no quarrel. "I just let him think as he would, but I know just the same." He also told me of his being called to this position by a unanimous voice of the leading brethren (viz: John W. Woolley, Lorin Woolley, Lorenzo Snow, and Jos. F. Smith).

Joseph had difficulty remembering or speaking names at times, tho clear and spirited most of the time.

I asked him if any other of his high council brethren have recieved their higher annointings, and he said, "I don't know," at which I said, "Of course you might not be permitted to tell me if it had been done." Then he said, "Yes, that is right."

"Another question," I said. "Will the Lord leave the people without at least one man having recieved this higher annointing?" and he answered, "No, he won't." I asked, too, if anyone could receive this calling without his knowing it, and he gave me to understand that he (Joseph) holds All the keys.

I blessed him for his labors in life and feel that my visit with him is rewarded with a closer understanding between us, and we agreed that there is not full order or harmony among the Council or any body of men.

Jan. 29. Sunday. At home with my family and attended meeting of the group at the R. C. Allred home.

Jan. 30, 31, Feb. 1, 2, 3. Doing finishing work at the Wheeler Tire building.

Feb. 4. Around home and shopping some. It's a constant anxiety to keep a food supply for my family and clothes and fuel, so I feel that I must keep on the jump to do it.

Feb. 5. Sunday. Our darling Paul died 10 years ago, and how I long to see him and know of his welfare, along with the others of our dear children who have gone on before us, who yet remain.

To-day our dear Florence is 15 years of age. A sweet girl, and she is performing her part well so far.

We had a good Sunday School at home.

Our roadway into our house is very muddy and nearly impassable, but we always get thru it.

Feb. 6, 7. We finished the Wheeler job and were paid off by our foreman Mr. Samson and contractor Henry VanderLinden. 7th I started building our kitchen cabinets. Louise came from Antimony.

Feb. 8. I worked on the cabinets.

On afternoon of the 9th, Louise and I visited Bro. Jos. W. Musser at his home on 1853 Yuma Ave., filling a request by him that He see Louise in person pertaining to her feelings in regard to her marriage to Louis Barlow. At his questions to her, she answered that her mind has not changed in that she feels she doesn't belong there and would like to be freed from that association, and he said she should be freed.

At this meeting I asked Joseph if he knew a dream or story told by Bro. Lorin C. Woolley pertaining to a boy baby nourished by Joseph the Prophet, then Pres. Young, then to Pres. Taylor, thence to Wilford Woodruff, to Lorenzo Snow, and to Pres. Joseph F. Smith who delivered it back into the hands of Joseph the Prophet because it was sick nigh unto death since it was given to Pres. Woodruff. Joseph said he well knows the story. I asked, "What does the baby represent?" and he said, "It represents the Priesthood of God."

I asked him if men could be called into the Council of Priesthood by just the men of the Council or is it necessary for them to be called by direct revelation as he (Joseph) had been. He (Joseph) said, "Direct revelation isn't necessary, but only the man in charge can call them." This idea is contrary to my recollection of Bro. Woolley's statement that they must be called by direct revelation.

Joseph stated to us (Louise and I) that all of the brethren of the Council (meaning LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, and Carl N. Holm) were called by Bro. John Y. Barlow; and Bro. A. A. Timpson was called by himself.

Bro. Joseph said, "I will notify you when further action on the case (Louise's) is to be taken."

Our Dear Edson and Margaret and baby LaDonna are in town from Short Creek. He and wives (Margaret, Evelyn, and Irene) drove Louise and I to Bro. Musser's home and back.

I am doing some plumbing for our neighbor Melborne O. Richter. Edson helped me some.

Our communtiy dance was held at the County Auditorium at Murray City Park on night of Feb. 10th. Marvin and Kathryn and Edith and Lorin have arranged to turn it into a birthday party for me. I am 58 years old to-day. My family are all sweet to me and express great love for me—far more than I feel that I'm worthy of, but I'm thankful for them all.

Recently I conversed at length with Uncle Moroni Jessop. He and I see eye to eye on nearly all points of doctrine and pertaining to the present situations of priesthood order.

Feb. 11. Saturday. Louise, Faye, Evelyn, Karl, Harvey, and I drove to Antimony in our car, arriving there near 4 p.m. Found all normally well and very glad to see us.

Feb. 12. We had a very good Sunday School with my family, Jane and Nancy Butchereit, and David Bateman, wife, and baby.

My dear Winne is seeking more than ever before for the light of life in the scriptures and is more happy with herself, and this makes me feel better, too. My family are all learning scriptural passages for each Sunday School.

We returned to Salt Lake City and brot David and family, too, and Beth and I heard the last part of the preaching at the meeting at Rulon Allred's home.

Feb. 13 to 18. Helping Mel (Richter) with his plumbing. 16th some of my family visited Rulon and family. It's Ethel's birthday.

Feb. 19. Sunday. With my family. Marvin and family, Edith and Ethel (a mother of 2 sweet children) visited with us. Visited Bro. Morris Kunz and family.

Beth and I attended (by invitation) a cottage meeting at Carl A. Fischer's. The speakers were David Jeffs, A. A. Timpson, Rulon T. Jeffs, Guy H. Musser, and Jos. W. Musser.

Feb. 20. I engaged D. W. Jeffs to help me draft plans for a home for Bro. Schultz, and I got my 1950 car liscense.

Feb. 21. I worked at re-shingling job at the home of Sister J. O. Boren, 1016 So. 1st West, and was sick and cold all day and night.

Feb. 22. I remained in bed most of the day. Rhea Kunz and son David called on us, also Mother Allred, Marvin and Kathryn, also Bro. Hiestand.

Feb. 23. I felt better so I went to work at Boren's place. It's a dirty job because of the soot and dirt in the shingles.

Feb. 24. At Boren's. Louise came via Bus from Antimony in answer to my letter.

I conducted our dance tonight at the Salt Lake County Auditorium in Murray City Park. (Mr. Paul Rose of Murray is head of this dept.) We had a good turn-out—about 120 present. Our musicians are Bro. Martin Hiestand, Bro. Walter Martin, and Jerry Soter (a relative of the Sturm family) plays a guitar.

Feb. 25. I worked at Boren's until noon.

At 4 p.m. Louise and I went to The Priesthood Home, 2157 Lincoln St., to attend a meeting of The Priesthood Council convened to hear the Louis Barlow and Louise Jessop case, which has been just waiting since September, 1948. The council members are: Jos. W. Musser (who invited us to be present), Charles F. Zitting, Dr. LeGrande Woolley, Louis A. Kelsch, LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl O. N. Holm, and Alma A. Timpson. (C. F. Z. not present).

Louise and I were invited to wait for a while, which we did, in Rulon T. Jeff's office upstairs; then Rulon brot us word to come in, which was in Guy Musser's apartment on the ground floor. There were present: Bro. Joseph W. Musser, presiding, Guy H. Musser, A. A. Timpson, LeRoy S. Johnson, Richard Jessop, and J. Marion Hammon, and Louis Barlow and Louise and I. We were told that LeGrand Woolley and Louis Kelsch had been invited to attend. They (so I have understood) have not attended the council meeting since 1945.

Bro. Joseph Musser was quite ill and had to go to the lavatory twice. Then Bro. A. A. Timpson took him home much before our hearing ended.

He (Joseph) called on Louis Barlow to state his case, so Louis spoke during our stay more than all the others of us combined (I think), and he was questioned some by different ones and so was Louise.

I was asked some questions, too, and I told them I didn't know anything about the marriage until it was all done several days before, and that I am not trying to say that the girl has no blame in this, but the hurry and rush was urged by Louis; and tho she said 'I do' to the marriage covenant, there was undue pressure put upon her and it was not done of her own free will and choice. I told them that I will yet give my consent and support to their marriage if the girl desired him for her husband, but she says she does not. I told them of the statement of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley to Dan Bateman, Moroni Jessop, Winnie, Maleta, and I at our home at 3574 South 9th East at near the time of the birth of our son Paul, wherein Bro. Lorin told of the order of getting consent and approval of the parents of girls entering this law and that The Priesthood of God just can't do these things (i.e.: marry girls without the consent of their parents—especially when those parents are trying to live the law of plural marriage themselves). I also told them (those assembled) that I consider this ceremony illegal.

Louis said he was backed up by his father in the whole proceeding and that if he had it to do over again, he would do the same way again. Bro. Hammon spoke up and said to Louis, "You'd better not." Louis said, "I know you brethren of the council are the highest council on earth and your decision will be the will of The Lord."

Joseph (before he went home) told of a case of marriage coming before Pres. Taylor in which case Pres. Taylor said "the girl didn't have a chance" tho she was married to one of the apostles.

Bro. A. A. Timpson reported when he returned to the meeting (after taking Joseph home) that Joseph said enroute to his home that Louise didn't have a chance. Bro. Timpson told of his case with Connie Barlow and of Bro. John Barlow's council [sic] to release her from him. LeRoy Johnson told of like council given to him by Bro. Barlow.

Bro. Hammon proposed that we don't be in a hurry but wait 30 days and pray to The Lord and see if a change comes to favor the continuance of this marriage.

Louis said he hadn't had a chance to live with Louise so he thot he should be given that chance. I then said, "If it means that Louise was to go to his home and live with him as a wife, I'm not in favor of that proposition."

Other thots were expressed pro and con which I don't remember every word just now, but we only want the will of the Lord to be done.

Richard told of his part in the case. The brethren present seemed kindly disposed and not sharp and critical.

Louise, Beth, Winnie, and I fasted and prayed much over this case, and Louise has suffered much because of it. Many times Beth and I have sought The Lord for guidance in this case, and Winnie and I have, every time (for months) that we've had that opportunity to- gether.

O Father in Heaven, help me, I pray, to be humble and to think right upon these things, and give to me understanding of the true Priesthood order of this our day and time and show unto me my mission, for I desire the establishment of Thy Kingdom and the coming of the One Mightily and Strong to set in order Thy House. I desire to qualify to assist him in this great work. Help me to stand in Holy Places and abide in Thy fullness to Thy name's Honor and Glory, Thru Jesus Christ my Savior, Amen.

Feb. 26. Sunday School at home. I took my family for a ride. Some of us attended meeting at night at the home of Bro. R. C. Allred.

Feb. 27, 28. At Boren's part-time because of some ill weather and other calls I made.

Mar. 1, 2, 3. At Boren's.

On the 1st some of us attended the funeral of Sister Inez Dockstader, wife of George LeRoy Dockstader, held at the Larkin Funeral home 260 East South Temple St. At this funeral, the speaker J. Marion Hammon preached plural marriage, and a cousin of G.L.D.'s, Rowan, president of a stake, stood vigorously for the Church and said that Heber J. Grant and George Albert Smith were as great a prophet as Moses and Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob and any that had ever been.

Our dear Edson and Leota and my Father and others came from Short Creek to attend this funeral.

Beth, Faye and I visited I.W. Barlow at night, and my father stayed over night with me.

About 7 p.m. of March 3rd, Marvin and Kathryn and children Markay, Joan, and Ronnie, and Edith and I drove to Antimony, reaching the folks at the mill about 1:30 a.m. The weather is beautiful tho quite cold.

Mar. 4. Some of us took Jane and Nancy Butchereit to Widtsoe where they went to Short Creek with Bro. Elmer Johnson and Lynn and Wayne Hunter and others. We called on Mary Cox Hunter and Newel Steed's family, and later with Winnie, Maleta, Kathryn, and my boys (Dee, Louis, and Shem), made a trip to Circleville.

Mar. 5. Sunday School with the family at home near the Mill. A fine dinner and back to home in Murray by 8 p.m.

Mar. 6. 1-1/2 day At Boren's. Ivan Richards helped me some. Edson came from Short Creek.

Mar. 7. I drove around with Edson out on West side and visited with Bro. G. L. Dockstader and son Beck and Rena and Lila, then to others of our folks. Beth and I called at R. Jeffs' and D. W. Jeffs' and Aunt Susie Barlow's place. I worked some at home.

Mar. 8. At home most all day.

Mar. 9. Did some repairing at the home of Bro. Carl Holm, 1028 Washington St. His son Carl (who drives a truck from Short Creek, Ariz.) was there, too, and we conversed on the Louis Barlow case with Louise.

I worked for 6 days at 1028 Washington St. Each day Father Holm was there. I ate dinner with him and conversed with him on Priesthood and various topics of our day. He told me his son Carl had put into the United Effort plan near $200,000^{00}$ in money and property's [sic].

I consider this effort and losses is mostly a headache and the Lord let us go thru headaches and sick spells a plenty until we learn his laws and abide in them.

I rec'd 25^{00} in cash and 50^{00} applied on my debt to Bro. Holm. This makes 150^{00} paid on this account.

Mar. 18. Saturday. I rode to Antimony with Lorin in his car—also Marvin Allred and my son Karl. We reached there about 12:00 noon. (Left Murray about 5:30 a.m.) I helped my sons Marvin, Karl, Lyman, Louis, and Shem, and my brother Tom set big rocks in front of the house while Lorin and others went to Steed's ranch. (Evelyn Steed was shot in the neck while riding in her father's truck on Hiway 91 near Spanish Fork, Ut. She is recovering.) Marvin Allred drove some to Antimony, too. He (Marvin A. and Lorin) helped with a big stone, too.

At night Bro. Davis L. Hunter and wife Mary and his sons Lynn (and wife) and Wayne, also Kerry Young and wife, visited with us at Winnie's house where we spent a good time in dancing and talking. Bro. Hunter recently moved from Littlefield, Arizona, to Steed's ranch in Widtsoe.

Mar. 19. Sunday. 7 a.m. we drove back to home in Salt Lake County, bringing Winnie and Shem with us, arriving near noon time.

Beth and I made ready and visited at Marvin and Kathryn's. Marvin Allred and Edith Jessop were sealed in Celestial Marriage on the 19th of March, 1950. Marvin, Kathryn, Edith, and Winnie, Beth, and I went to the show "Francis the Talking Mule" uptown. We also called on I.W. Barlow and family.

It's my loving Brother Millward's birthday.

Mar. 20. Monday. Winnie, Shem, and I drove to the warm springs where I baptized our dear little son Shem Ianthius Jessop. He was 8 years old on Feb. 10, 1950. I confirmed him at home, 6151 So. 3rd East, same day in the presence of Mother Winnie and Beth and smaller children.

Winnie had thot of going back to Antimony via Bus lines, but their schedule was so inconvenient that I drove them back in our car. Our daughter Ethel and baby Marie and Eula went along, too. We reached there by near midnight.

Mar. 21. Eula, Ethel, and I drove back to Salt Lake.

I spent the week to 25th around home helping Marvin and Clarence Wayman [and] Fred Morrison doing little jobs. During this week a tornado of 90 m.p.h. velocity tore off Edmund Barlow's house roof and tore our tent very badly.

On Saturday, 25th, my sons Lorin, Karl, and I helped at Edmund's house. A cold, blustery day.

Mar. 26. Sunday. Cold, snowing, and windy. Sunday School at home.

Mar. 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. I worked at helping Edmund Barlow building roof on his house. I ate dinner with them each day. (Frank Denos, Jos. B. Thompson, also, during this week.) Edmund and his family all helped build it up.

Apr. 1. I worked at E. F. Barlow's.

Apr. 2. Sunday. At home with my family and visited a short while with I.W. Barlow and family.

Apr. 3. I started work with M. O. Richter, Martin Hiestand, Alma A. Timpson, and Karl Fischer on a new house-building project at 6041 So. State St. Jos. B. Thompson and I worked to-gether at one house while Wayne Horsley, Edw. Christensen, and David Jeffs on another one.

Apr. 4, 5, 6, 7. We worked at this job. Karl (my son) helped after school some, and Morris came from Antimony on account of boils on his neck. He helped a while on the 7th.

Our dance at Murray City Park was held at night. A good crowd near 100 attended. I conducted the dance.

My Darling Beth is 34 to-day [7th]. Sweet and beautiful as always, a helpmeet of rare quality, and I'm sure a noble handmaiden of The Lord. She will be an Elect Lady.

Apr. 8. Karl, Morris, Shirley, and I drove to Antimony. We had to buy a tire, so it took all our money

to get there. Found our loved ones sweet and lovely as usual. My little Donna is glad to see me after some time at Antimony.

Apr. 9. Easter Sunday. Last night, Carling Young brot Wayne Hunter, Marjiore [sic] Steed, and Wayne Hunter to see us.

On Sunday we had a good Sunday School and dinner, and Karl, Shirley, Donna, and I returned to Murray to our home, nearly all the way thru wind and snow storms, making our travel difficult to see at times.

Apr. 10. At the house. 11th, too. My dear Jeryl is 5 to-day [11th]. For some days she's been very ill with Rheumatic fever.

Apr. 12, 13, 14, 15. At the house work. To-day (15th), helped Marvin pour floor. My yearning is renewed for my dear J.L., Jr. (Jay), whom I love and yearn for hundreds of times.

Apr. 16. At the house with my family. In p.m. I took my family here to see Bingham Canyon—their 1st experience seeing the wonder workings of man at this immense copper mine.

Apr. 17, 18. We (Joe Thompson and I) are about done with the house on State St.

(17th, our little Donna is 3 to-day—a sweet little singer.)

Apr. 19. Joe and I started on Wood residence at about 365 West 64th South. I worked early a.m., then took Beth to see Dr. Allred and shopping and back to work.

Apr. 20, 21, 22. At the Wood job.

Apr. 23. Sunday. Around home with my family.

Many snow storms and rain storms and much cold weather prevailed during all of this month so that we suffered with cold at home, and for finances, we were very low. At times, things seem discouraging.

Apr. 24 to 29. Worked all the time we could at the Wood job but was hindered much by storms. I seem to be such a poor financier that I fail to provide many of the needs for my family, and I feel it keenly.

About 4 a.m. Lorin and Ellen came, and after leaving Ellen at her father's home (11800 South State St.), we (Lorin, Karl, Harvey, Aaron, and I) drove to Antimony and found the folks there quite well and glad to see us. Several of us visited with Bro. Davis L. Hunter and family and Kerry Young and wife at the Steed Ranch.

Apr. 30. We had a good Sunday School with our loved ones there and a good dinner and drove back to our place in Salt Lake or Murray.

Harvey, Aaron, and Leon at the Jessop's Murray home

Beth, Faye, and I attended a class of people studying the Doctrine of Covenants at the home of Ed. and Irene Christensen, 1060 - 4th Ave. We rode with Marvin Allred.

May 1. At the Wood job. Also 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, [and] 6th, and about done here. Better weather.

Difficulty seems to be the condition of our financial status so that we can hardly find any money, even for our work, for a while.

May 7. Sunday School at home with my family. Sometimes some of the neighbors attend with us, and generally LaVon and Richard Cook (sons of Alozo Laker Cook and Norma Stokes, who have long since separated and both seem to have gone far astray, seemily [sic] deserting their children, and these two boys live with Bro. Carl A. Fischer and family near us).

During the week May 8th to 13th, I was mostly around home doing odd jobs and fixed some screen doors for Dr. R. C. Allred's homes.

On Saturday evening Orm and Mary and babe Sheryl Don drove to Antimony, taking Karl and me, also Ruth and daughter Merian, too. We reached the mill above Antimony at 12:40 midnight and found all reasonably well and happy.

May 14. Sunday. Mother's Day observed generally throughout the nation. By invitation, we all at the Mill (except my Florence and Nancy Butchereit who stayed to get dinner) attended a loverly inspiring program for Mother's Day at Newel Steed's home. Lynn Hunter came for a load of us there, too. Newell's home life is an inspiration and his sweet voice in song, too. I cannot but praise his family and home life. Bro. Davis

L. Hunter delivered a very inspiring discourse for our mothers.

We (my family) ate a sumptuous dinner at Winnie's.

My own sweet wives (Winnie, Maleta, and Beth) are noble and God-fearing women. I am a blessed man to have them.

We at the mill spent our Sunday evening by me reading to then from St. Matthew's story of the Christ. It was wonderful to contemplate. Those present were: Winnie, Maleta, Orm, Mary, Ruth, Louise, Florence, Jane, Louis, Shem, and Ann, of my family (Karl, Marvin, and Dee playing games at Maleta's), [and] Jane and Nancy Butcheriet also present with us.

The air, the water, the fragrance of the new leafing cottonwoods and the vegetation all around, the quietness of this mountain vastness, the roar of the stream down the canyon make of this place a haven of rest for one who seeks for it. I love this atmosphere and often feel that we can get nearer The Lord in prayer by the help of this sweetness of nature.

Winnie and I have prayed fervently, and we feel helped by the Lord for our concerted prayer.

May 15. Boys went fishing a while. I studied conversed with and prayed for my family all, and we (Orm's carload) returned to Salt Lake.

May 16 to 20. Helping different ones a little and jobbed about home. Lorin and Ellen's baby born the 19th.

May 21. Sunday School with my family. Attended meeting at home of R. C. Allred and heard speeches by R. C. Allred, A. A.Timpson, and Guy Musser, who, with Bro. Jos. W. Musser, made a recent trip to Mexico City to give priesthood powers and preach to a body of Lamanites under Bro. Baptista [sic]. They reported on this trip and otherwise spoke, too.

May 22. Rec'd word by mail from Winnie that Maleta is very ill again and asked that somebody come quickly. I rec'd this letter about 5 p.m. I contacted Lorin, and he came with his car soon, and we drove to Antimony by 12:30 midnight and left with Maleta (feeling some better) and Morris at 2 a.m., arriving about 7:15. I was very weary as our babe Leon has been very ill for several days and nights, and Beth feeling ill, too, but I kept busy nearly all day about the place. Took Maleta to stay with Mary and Orm.

Eula also has a cracked or broken arm, and we've spent considerable time on that account, so I felt quite weary.

I remodeled a stairs for Clarence Wayman and helped Clayne some, too, at his house.

May 27. Karl and Morris worked for Clarence to-day, and I for Clayne mostly.

A power shovel machine (Mr. A. L. Mackey's) dug some for me to-day at home and broke our water line from well to house, so we're put to time and expense on this account, too.

May 28. Sunday School at home. My family are learning the Scriptures by our efforts for Sunday School.

Maleta is quite ill physically and often feels that way mentally, too, always claiming that I'm so neglectful of her. This I'll not try here to deny, for I know I'm terribly deficient in many, many ways; but I cannot give myself over to her direction in my life and work. Let the Lord judge me.

Drove to Brighton.

May 29. We dug up pipes and tried to get our water line repaired but could not get deliveries on material.

May 30. Memorial Day. Marvin Allred, Karl, Morris, and I poured footings for our storage room at home, and I with Beth's children visited our little graves at Sunset Lawn and Bountiful.

May 31. Karl, Morris, and I worked about our place preparing to build another little house near the house for a storage room, since the man with a power shovel broke our water line. We set a septic tank, too.

Maleta and I with others attended a meeting at John Butchereit's homes.

Jun. 1. Intended to start a house on Post Street, but on account of delayed deliveries of lumber, I was told to start one at 6033 State St.

Worked again at the water line and house building.

Jun. 2, 3. Boys and I worked at Greenwood job putting on floor joists and flooring.

Jun. 4. Sunday. By appointment I visited with Bro. Joseph W. Musser at 1853 Yuma St. (east part of Salt Lake City). At this meeting Bro. Joseph again told me he holds all the Keys to Priesthood. He told me that my standing before the Lord is good, which makes me happy, for I have supposed for some time that my standing in the eyes of The Lord was not very good. I feel my weaknesses so much and I have talked with my wives much. Only this morning Maleta re-told me (as several months ago) that she would not give her consent for me to take another wife because she says I am too partial and don't give her the consideration she needs and wants.

I asked Bro. Joseph if I am doing right to go ahead without her consent now. He said "Yes, you are." I told

him of my desire to have sister Mary Thompson for my wife, and he said, "It is all right before the Lord for you to do so." He also told me that I was in order to receive my 2nd Washings and Annointings—and your wives, Beth and Winnie, and I think Maleta will, too. I told him that I again placed my time, talents, and my all in the Lord's hands, as I want to go all the way to Heaven. He said, "You have already done that," and, "If I see that you are doing wrong, I'll tell you of it." I thanked him graciously in my heart and words.

My wives Beth and Maleta had Sunday School with their children. P.M. I took Beth and children to Murray Park while Maleta and children went to Bingham with Orm and Mary.

I attended meeting at Rulon Allred's home while Beth visited with her Mother and sister Mary Larson and sister Olive Kunz.

Jun. 5, 6. Morris, Karl, and I at the Greenwood job.

Jun. 7, 8, 9. At the new job (6033 State St.). 7th I called on Sister Mary Thompson on Pitcher Drive. Maleta and Beth attended a shower at Mary's home. Awfully windy and cold.

Jun. 8. A bad wind and hail to-day.

Jun. 9. Warmer and pleasant weather, and my boys and I continued to work on the new (Beckstrom) job all the time we could. Also on concrete stairways at Bro. Rulon Allred's place (4857 So. 13th East) and other little jobs around home and at Hiestand's until 17th. Maleta, Lyman Dee, and Ann with us most of the time until 17th, when Morris, Karl, Maleta, Lyman Dee, Ann, Edith, and I drove to Antimony to our others at The Mill.

I've had many discussions with Maleta over her begging, crying always, and demanding her removal from her present home at The Mill to close around here (Salt Lake)—and this I don't know how to do at present—so we've had much discussion, and she poisons herself by refusing to give herself to my judgement as I have sought The Lord many times upon these points. She goes back to the present home with ill feelings.

We spent Sunday 18th all together at the Mill and Sunday evening visited with Bro. Hunter and family at Steed's ranch.

Jun. 19. About 5 o'clock a.m., Winnie, Edith, Florence, Louis, Shem, and Jane and I were ready and looking for Bro. Carl Holm to come for us. He came about 8:30 in his new Chevrolet car, and we were soon off on a trip to the south.

At St. George we saw my brothers Richard and Fred and others from Short Creek and visited sister Lola Jessop in the hospital who was badly hurt in a tip-over of a pickup truck recently. The weather was very warm.

We went on south over Hiway 91 to Las Vegas, Nevada. Carl, Edith, Florence, and I went into the famous Golden Nugget gambling house and watched the many forms of gambling. Edith and Florence left because a officer told us it was unlawful for anyone under 21 to be in there.

We drove to Boulder City, saw the picture [show] of the building of the great Hoover Dam. We laid out on the ground near Lake Meade for the night with no covering. Weather warm and clear.

Jun. 20. Saw a few early bathers at The Lake, then went with a large crowd thru this wonderful dam. Motored back thence south many miles to Needles, California, and on to Parker, Arizona, where we crossed the Colorado River, lunched and rested at Parker, and drove on to Phoenix via Wickenburg. This is a beautiful country. Here we saw orange trees and other citrus trees and palms of this semi-tropical region. We drove on to Mesa, and tho it was near 10 p.m., we found Mother C. A. Porter at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Edson Whipple, at 727 Horne Lane. They made us welcome and beds on the lawn.

Jun. 21. I have a boil on the back of my neck which keeps on getting bigger and more sore each day, so don't feel as good as I otherwise would.

Carl and a bunch of us went shopping in Mesa (a nice town and my impression is a good place to live—mostly a Mormon City of about 15,000).

Edith, Florence, Jane, Louis, Shem, Carl, and I saw a display of reptiles and cactus, and all but Carl and I went swimming in a pool at Tempe. We slept again at Whipple's place, but rain showers drove us inside the house. Winnie visited with her mother and sister all day.

Jun. 22. About 4 a.m. we pulled out for toward home. Had a pleasant early cool ride back to Wickenburg, thence north and east up the winding road thru cooler and beautiful scenes to Prescott in the mountain tops. We went on to the south rim of the great canyon, a mile deep and 13 miles across, at Boulder, Arizona. We viewed this canyon from many points, and on toward home thru many miles of desert wastelands. About sundown crossed the Navajo Bridge and viewed it a while.

All this is a real trip for my sweet family who are with us and Carl who is a real pal, generous, and congenial.

We took refreshments at Jacob's Lake and drove on to Short Creek. Winnie and I stayed at Margaret's place.

Jun. 23. We called upon most of the people in Short Creek, viz: Carl Holm's family, my Father Jos. S. Jessop and family, My brothers Richard, Vergel, and

Fred and families, my sister Fawn and family, LeRoy S. Johnson, Warren Black, Aunt Lizzie, besides our own dear Edson's families, tho he is away, and Margaret, Evelyn, and Alyne and my own sweet daughters Faye and Evelyn who are visiting there.

Our party went on to The Mill via Rockville, Zion's Canyon, Orderville, etc., and reached home at the Mill about 4 p.m. My neck boils were causing me much distress, so I planned to go on to Salt Lake but remained for the night.

Carl Holm and I had a discussion over Louise's case and our understandings of priesthood laws. Tho we don't fully agree in every detail, yet I'm convinced that Brother Carl O. N. Holm is one of the great characters of this day.

My dear Maleta is suffering some from rheumatic pains. I pray for her improvement.

Jun. 23. [sic—same date twice] Karl, Morris, Edith, and I drove to our home in Murray. Beth and children glad to see us.

Jun. 24. I called upon Dr. R. C. Allred because of my boils (6 or more in one small area and another close by). The Dr. cut them thru and thru to centrulye [sic] them, and I'm very sore.

We (Boys Karl, Morris, and I) helped fix up Hiestand place for our meeting house. Our little Donna ill with mumps.

Jun. 25. Sunday. At home nursing my boils. Attended class at Allred's. The doctor again cut my sores.

Jun. 26. Boys and I worked on our project (Beckstrom house) each day some to 30th tho I felt quite ill.

Jul. 1. Worked at Hiestand's all day.

Jul. 2. Sunday. Karl and I rode to Logan with Richard and my Father and Richard's son Jos. and wife Rose. We attended the Jessop reunion at Willow Park where we met many of this posterity, many we haven't seen for years. My brothers Dowayne and Sylmar there.

Rode back to Salt Lake and Winnie and my sweet little sons Louis and Shem. They come from Short Creek with Bro. Carl Holm, Senior.

Jul. 3. I took Karl to register for the military draft at Fort Douglas to-day. Winnie and sons went home with Fred in his truck.

Jul. 4. Saw parade at Union ward and I worked in our garden. Saw fireworks at Liberty Park at night.

Jul. 5, 6, 7, 8. Worked on our house to finish it.

Jul. 8. It is my Darling Mother's Birthday.

Jul. 9. Sunday School at home. Class at night at Allred's.

Jul. 10. At Greenwood house job.

Jul. 11. Rode with Martin Hiestand to Grantsville where we helped Mr. Belscher and his helper set a house—Mrs. Davenport's foundation. We worked for Frank Cook 15 hours.

Jul. 12, 13, 14. On Greenwood job.

Jul. 15. Drove to Antimony. Bro. Lorin Goldman of Farmington accompanied us (i.e.: my sons Karl, Harvey, and Aaron). After reaching The Mill, I took Winnie, Maleta, Ann, and Shem to Allen's store.

At night Bro. Goldman, Winnie, Maleta, Ann, and I Visited with Bro. D. L. Hunter and family at their home on The Newel Steed Ranch. Here Bro. Goldman told two stories of his own experiences in St. Ann's Catholic Orphanage in Salt Lake City. All present listened with rapt attention.

Jul. 16. Sunday. I called those of my families together for Sunday School at 10 a.m., viz: Winnie, Maleta, Karl, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Ann, Louis, Shem, and Carl Holm, Jr., Bro. Goldman and I. At this session Bro. G. told us the same stories as at Widtsoe.

After dinner at 12 o'clock, We (Lorin G., Karl, Marvin, and I) drove back to Murray and I attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Jul. 17 to 22. At Greenwood job.

Evening of 17th, we (those employed by the Associated Home Builders and Supply Co.) had a good dinner and discussion of our problems at the home of Bro. Karl Fisher.

Night of 21st, Dance at Murray Park.

Jul. 23. Sunday. At home. Attended class at night.

Jul. 24 - 29. My boys Karl, Morris, and sometimes Marvin worked on Greenwood job. We celebrated 24th by parade and at Richard's. Went to Lagoon on 25th.

Jul. 30. Sunday. After Sunday School with my family, we had some friends call, and I attended evening meeting at Hiestand's place.

Jul. 31 to Aug. 5. Boys and I worked again on Greenwood, Larson, and shop jobs.

Aug. 5. I drove to Antimony with Ruth and Ethel and children. Visited Hunter family at night.

Aug. 6. After Sunday School with my family at Maleta's place, I left for Salt Lake with Winnie, Harvey and Aaron (who have been at the Mill for 3 weeks), and Shem.

Aug. 7. Had a birthday party for Winnie at night.

Aug. 7 to 12. At Woodhouse job.

Lorin has his vacation now, so he took Winnie and children home to-day.

For some weeks I have paid special attention to Sister Mary Thompson, hoping to make her a part of my family. Bro. Jos. Musser told me it was alright. She's been undecided until Tuesday evening Aug. 8th when she told me she had been advised to not rush so thot it best to let things stand as they are.

Aug. 13. Sunday. At home. I'm very tired from many hours overwork, so I was just lazy and rested mostly at home.

Aug. 14 to 18. At the Woodhouse job, also the Greenwood job, doing my best to keep the two going in good order. My son Morris and Wayne Covington working with me at Woodhouse and George Emack at Greenwood's.

I conducted our dance at Murray Park on evening of 18th.

Aug. 19. 4 a.m. I rode to Antimony with Marvin, Kathryn, Edith, and their children, Markay, Joan, Ronnie, and tiny babe Marcus Kent. We reached there about 11 a.m. Lorin and family, Ruth and daughter Miriam, [and] Ethel and children Marvin and Marie were there . Edson and wives Evelyn and Alyn and two children came with Carl and Florence Holm in the night. Some of us visited with Bro. Lloyd Hunter and family at Widtsoe evening of 19th.

Aug. 20. My Dear Kathryn is 29 to-day, and as always, sweet and beautiful. My darling Winnie has scalded her foot, so she's quite sore but on the go to care for us all, and Maleta is not well but has had a good two weeks visit with the girls Ruth and Ethel.

At our Sunday School this morning, these were present, other than myself and wives (Winnie and Maleta): Edson and 4 of his; Marvin, Kathryn and Edith and 4 Allreds; Lorin and 2; Ruth and 1; Ethel and 2; Louise, Florence, and Carl; Jane, Louis, Shem, Carl, Marvin, Dee, and Ann; my Evelyn; and my brothers Tom and Albert (36 of us.) This get-together is largely due to Lorin's efforts. We all ate dinner at Winnie's place.

At 1:45, Lorin with his car and truck and Marvin and a bunch of us left for Salt Lake. 2-1/2 miles down the road,] we (in Marvin's car) had a near accident. We swerved into a ditch and boulder to avoid a coming car. Our steering rods were bent so that running was very wearing on the tires and we were delayed. At Gunnison we found a mechanic and fixed the steering and reached home near 11 p.m.

Karl, Morris, Wayne, and I worked all week at Woodhouse job (7600 Hyland Drive). The boys all went to Antimony for the school year. Lorin and Allan Zitting drove them there.

Aug. 27. Sister Mary Thompson and children Madge and Lynn spent Sunday with us. We attended meeting at Hiestand's at night and took them home.

I helped my nephew Clayne Wayman with his house (roof) 3 nights and helped Don Wayman a while on Saturday 26th.

Aug. 28 to Sep. 1. Keeping up on my jobs as beast I can, tho I don't do one-half enough, it seems to me.

Mr. A. G. Shamborg was hired to help me on the Woodhouse job (7600 Hylland Drive). I continued to work at this job and the Jack Greenwood job, looking after both jobs.

My sons Karl and Morris went to Antimony to their mother to attend school at The Piute High School, and I obtained the help of Uncle Moroni Jessop. While helping me at the Greenwood job, he was mixing lime which exploded into his eyes and face and almost blinded him. I hurried him to a Dr. in the Newhouse bldg. who worked for some time to free his eyes of set lime so that Uncle was blind and one eye (right one) very badly burned. I helped him home to 781 So. 8th East St.

My father is in town, so I called him by phone, and he came to see him. At evening (7 o'clock of the ___), Louis Kelsch, Arnold Boss, and I and Jim Jessop, his son, Administered to him and he began to heal.

During several days and weeks he mended and would not go back to the doctor, tho the Dr. insisted on it. Uncle Rone says, "The consecreted oil and the Priesthood is the best medicine on earth, and it will heal me." Bro. Arnold Boss was attentive to him in days of healing, and he was made well.

I continued on in my work with the Associated Homebuilders, tho their finances became low and we (the workers) recieved only part pay.

Spiritual meetings were held once every two weeks at Hiestand's for some time, then every Sunday evening, and a Priesthood class was held each Monday evening at the same house. I attended and listened attentively to the preaching of the brethren, Jos. W. Musser presiding. I am convinced that he, Joseph W. Musser, holds the Keys of Priesthood on earth to-day, and I am trying to overcome my ill ways and to be worthy of eternal Celestial exaltation.

Marvin and Kathryn drove to Antimony with me and Evelyn and Jeryl on early morning of Nov. 4th and

spent the day with my sweet wives Winnie and Maléta and children.

Jane is improving since a tip-over of a truckload (25 present) on the evening of Oct. 11th, (my three little ones' birthday). Jane suffered a broken jaw and a severe blow on the right side of the head near the eye. She and another girl, Sandra Hansen of Short Creek, were severely hurt.

Lorin and I have looked over some homestead prospects with Bro. Chas. Zitting about halfway between Beaver and Parowan, Iron County, Utah. We filed on certain claims and others beat us to the filing, so we went again on Oct. 13th. Lorin, Ellen and son, and Faye and I drove to Fillmore where we stayed overnight and made claim for other lands and went on to Antimony.

I have attended Priesthood meeting on each Monday evening at Hiestand's since the starting of them a few weeks ago.

I continued to work with our Home Builders thru November and to try to improve our own house whenever I could.

My expenses are strenuous with my income, especially since I can get only a part of it.

My Father and wife (Aunt Emma) stayed with us a night.

Joe Thompson and I worked for a week at Tooele, some of the time with Jess Beagley, our foreman.

Nov. 26. Sunday. At home with my family (6151 - 3rd East). For some weeks we have attended Sunday School at Bro. Rulon A. Allred's home. He (Rulon) has been called as an assistant or counselor to Bro. Jos. W. Musser. I know that Rulon is a very wonderful man. His family is a worthy example to all of us who know him.

Jos. B. Thompson and family, Owen, Marvin, and Clarence Allred and families meet also at Rulon's—and Bro. Lorin Goldman of Farmington, also.

During November and Dec. (just as I could), I built a canopy over 2 porches at home of Bro. J. W. Musser, 1853 Yuma Ave., and had some conversation with him upon gospel principles. I hail him as a father to me for his kindliness and love.

Dec. 2. Eula and I rode with Lorin and wife and son to Antimony and had a good visit with Winnie and children (Louise, Florence, Jane, Louis, and Shem) and Maleta and children (Karl, Morris, Marvin, Dee, and Ann).

Louise and Florence have been living at Short Creek for some time taking school work there. They are happy and lovely. Louise has been released from Louis J. Barlow and lives with Florence at Carl Holm's place.

Some of us called on Bro. Hunter and family and Bro. Newel Steed and family.

Dec. 3. We had a very good Sunday School at Winnie's. Every member of our family present bore their testamony of thankfulness for each other and the gospel principles.

Eula has been sick all of this trip. We rode back to Salt Lake County as it rained all the way. I attended the general meeting at Hiestand's.

Dec. 4 to 8. At work at Tooele, at 812 Redwood Road, and other places.

Sunday at home.

Dec. 11 to 15. At usual carpenter work- -Riverton mostly—and doing work at our own home (preparing the northeast room into a bedroom) what times we could.

During the night of the 14th, Beth was in labor, and at 7:45 a.m. of the 15th, a 7-3/4 lb. baby girl with black hair was born (Dr. Rulon C. Allred taking care of the case, Mother Evelyn Allred and nurse Melba Allred also attending). Our sweet children all were happy at the safe arrival of our tiny one, and I welcomed it to us. We have hoped for a boy, but I thank my God from all my heart that our babies are normal in every way.

I brot sister Mary Thompson (of 1840 South 2nd West) to help at the house along with our darling

Beth's mother, Mary Evelyn Clark Allred

Mother Allred who sweetly and efficiently took over the care of our family. May Heaven ever bless them, I pray.

Beth had been sweet and gentle and patient all during her pregnancy. A wonderful sweetheart she is and has been ever.

Dec. 16. Saturday. Around home.

Dec. 17. Sunday School at Rulon's. As always, a very enjoyable class led by Bro. Rulon.

Our sweet daughters Kathryn, Edith, and Ethel Allred did our washing and anything and everything they can to help us along.

Dec. 18. Sister Mary Thompson came again and helped at the house.

The weather all winter so far has been mild and no snow but lots of fog.

I started working with the Federal Security Insurance Co. (office at 708 New House Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah). George Emack and I rode in his car to his home on 1970 South 12th East. We ate dinner there. He and wife had a son only a few days old. He and I rode out into the Linden district and talked insurance some.

I attended our priesthood meeting at night at Hiestand's home.

Dec. 19. George and I again in Utah County on the insurance business. We talked with a Mr. Fower who has filled 2 missions for the Church and been active in the Church all his life and yet an now says that Joseph the Prophet concocted Section 132 because of the lust for women. George and I both talked very straight to him hoping he'll repent of such infernal ideas.

Dec. 20. Melboure Richter and I drove into Carbon County in his new Kaiser car. We put up at the Seppi Motel in Price and canvassed up Dragerton (also 21st and 22nd) and did a little business.

Dec. 23. Birthday of Joseph Smith the Prophet. I am trying to get my family to remember and revere his name. I thank my God for his wonderful life.

This Christmas time looks bare and slim to us (financially) because we can't seem to collect much from the home building, so the bills go unpaid at times until we feel greatly pinched. Nevertheless, the Lord had blessed us greatly. Then Bro. Arch Pettit came and left us 20^{00}, and a check from the Home Builders at the last minute for about 80^{00} has helped us out. I don't care so much for myself and our grown children, but while all the schools and others around make a big To-Do over it, it urges us on to do somewhat "like Rome does while we're in Rome."

Evening of the 23rd, Shirley and I drove to Antimony to our loved ones at the Osisis Mill. They're well and happy to see us and we to see them.

Dec. 23. Orm Lavery and I blessed our baby girl Elaine ReNae Jessop.

Dec. 24. Sunday. 10:30 a.m. we had a good Sunday School, then dinner, and visited with the Hunter family and Newel Steed's family at the Steed Ranch in John's Valley. Little John Steed recited wonderfully for us and Bro. Newel sang (as always, beautifully).

Dec. 25. Christmas, and happy every one at their gifts and giving. My darling Winnie fixed us a lovely dinner, and Morris, Jane, Shirley, and I drove to our home in Murray.

Dec. 26. Tuesday. Mel Richter, George Emack, and I drove to Price and spent 27th, 28th, and 29th about Dragerton in the insurance work. Back home where I conducted our community dance at Murray Park. Sister Debora Sturm has arranged a good program, and we had a good time.

Dec. 30. Around home. Had a good visit with Brother A. N. Pettit. Beth and I visited Sister Mary Thompson and family.

Dec. 31. No Sunday School to-day because of some sickness in Rulon's family. Lorin and Ellen and baby drove us (i.e.: Morris, Jane, Harvey, and I) to Antimony. All well with my family. I stayed at Winnie's.

Very foggy most part of the state.

Thus ends the year 1950.

January 1, 1951. Monday. I ate breakfast with Maleta and our family. At 10:15 a.m. Lorin, Ellen and baby and Harvey and I left for Salt Lake. Arrived home is Murray near 5 p.m. after eating dinner at Bro. Eslie D. Jenson's. Spent the evening with my family.

Jan. 2. Mel Richter, George Emack, and I rode to Carbon County and hoteled at Seppi's in Price. We worked in Dragerton and Sunnyside on 3rd and 4th.

Jan. 5. We drove to Moab on the Colorado River but done no writing of business tho we called on several. Drove back to Price and on to our house by 11:15 p.m.

Jan. 6. Around town and home.

This is 17 years since my sweet Beth and I were wed. We called at Edmund Barlow's on 2nd West and found I. W. Barlow and wives too just ready to dine. They insisted on our staying, and we enjoyed the evening in gospel conversations.

Jan. 7. Attended Sunday School (all our family) at Rulon's—a very good one.

At 2 p.m. Beth and I attended a dinner sales talk at Lorin's with Marvin and Kathryn, Eslie and Letha, Orm and Mary, Margene and Dee Hulse, and Lorin and Ellen.

Attended meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Jan. 8. I attended an insurance breakfast at New House Hotel with the agents of Federal Insurance Company.

I called at Axel Fors' and visited a while with sister Rula Broadbent.

Attended priesthood meeting at 7:30 p.m.

Jan. 9, 10, 11, 12. Mel Richter, George Emack, and I rode to Gunnison via Nephi. Then at suggestion of A. A. Timpson, we went east thru Sterling, Manti, Ephriam, Mt. Pleasant, Fairview, and on to Price and Dragerton. All we accomplished was talking. We didn't collect a thing.

We rode back to Salt Lake City. Fine bright weather. I conducted our dance at Murray Recreation Bldg.

Jan. 13. Clayne Wayman came and helped me plaster all day. Beth and I visited with Mary Thompson and family at night

Jan. 14. Sunday. We attended Sunday School at Rulon Allred's. I visited Bro. A. N. Pettit and he and I called on Bro. Arnold Boss and family a while. I attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Jan. 15. I called upon some insurance prospects but did no business. Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Jan. 16. David Darger and I drove to Ogden soliciting for insurance and back home.

Jan. 17. Again to Ogden and vicinity. We rode on to Tremonton and spent the night with Bro. and Sister Stevens and family at Bear River City. We conversed on gospel subjects into the night and till noon of the 18th.

Jan. 18. Snowing and blustery. We did a little business. Called upon my sister Ruby Eschler at 3262 Stevens Ave. On home.

Jan. 19. Back to Ogden and vicinity.

Jan. 20. Saturday. Around home. Beth, Mary T., and I attended show.

Jan. 21. Sunday School at Allred's— always good. Bro. Rulon is translating Bro. M. Baptista's book from Spanish to English. Very good. We hear it in Sunday School.

Today our darling Paul would be 24 yrs. old. I think often of our darlings on the Other side—Jay, Don, Martha, Paul, and Leslie. I yearn greatly for them many many times. O Heaven help me and us to live worthy of them and abide Thy Fullness forever, in the name of Jesus, Our Redeemer.

Attended a meeting of Hiestand's. Bro. Axel Fors and family called on us. Others came in the evening.

Jan. 22, 23. I was about the city trying to sell insurance but got only prospects. About 4 p.m. of the 23rd I left town alone in our old car. I drove to Payson after calling on some people enroute and stayed overnight at a Hotel.

Jan. 24. Called on people along the way south near Mona and south of Levan and Fayette. Spent a while conversing with Henry Covington in Kingston. Henry is confused in his mind over Priesthood matters. I think he felt some better when I left him. I stayed with my dear ones at the Mill south of Antimony.

Jan. 25. I took Winnie, Jane, Louis, and Shem, and Karl, Marvin, and Dee to Short Creek, Arizona, via Mt. Camel and the sand dune route. Part of this road was sloppy and muddy. We reached a sunny warm Short Creek about 1 p.m.

This day is my Father Joseph S. Jessop's 82nd birthday, and Short Creek is celebrating the event. Fred had charge mostly. About 200 ate dinner at Father's place on

the north side, and a dance was held in the evening and a good time.

We visited with our dear children Edson and family, Louise and Florence, and many others. Spent the night at part of Edson's place.

Jan. 26. Visited around until noon and returned to the Mill via Rockville and the Zion tunnel. We had a very narrow escape from collision east of the tunnel. Stayed with Winnie there.

Jan. 27. Maleta, Ann, and I returned to Salt Lake County via Koosharem.

Jan. 28. Sunday School at Rulon's and meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Jan. 29. I did some soliciting around town. Snowed some. I took Maleta to see Dr. Henning about her eyes. One is entirely blind by a cataract (the left one). Dr. Henning advised us to let it alone, but she got new glasses. (Sunday night, 28th, I called upon elders Rulon and Marvin Allred, Rulon T. Jeffs, David Jeffs, and Lorin Jessop, and we administered to Maleta. Bro. David Jeffs promised return of her vision if she would exercise the faith by which she was healed on times before while we lived on Hyland Drive.)

Priesthood meeting at 7:30 p.m. of the 29th.

Jan. 30. Bro. Fischer (Carl Fischer) and I left for our insurance work in his car. We went south around Mona to Gunnison, Mayfield, Salina, and Scipio. At nights we had gospel conversations as we stayed in Hotels. Wednesday and Thursday nights were very cold—near 29 degrees below zero. We did some business and returned home on Feb. 2nd about 10 p.m.

Feb. 3. Our little Rulon Leon is 2 years old today—a bright and beautiful boy.

Feb. 4. Sunday School at Rulon Allred's. Maleta still with us.

Feb. 5. Around home and Priesthood meeting at night.

Feb. 6. Wayne Horsely called for me about 9 a.m. Ann and Maleta went with us as we drove to Antimony via Richfield and stayed overnight with my loved ones there. Wayne and I worked at Greenwich and Koosharem.

Feb. 8. Stayed again at Antimony with my family. Again around Koosharem and at the Mill with my family at night.

Feb. 9. Worked some along the route to Salt Lake. I conducted our dance at Murray Park at night.

Feb. 10. My 59th Birthday. All my family and many others remember it and send greetings. I ate a sumptious [sic] dinner with Marvin, Kathryn, Edith, Ethel, Lorin and family, Orm and Mary, and Rulon's family at night.

How the years do fly! 59 years! Whew! What have I accomplished? I continually ask myself and wonder. I should be far ahead of where I am on the road to spiritual, mental, and financial accomplishments, but I'm very, very tardy. God has blessed me with His Priesthood and a beautiful family—3 Wives and 32 children—all of whom are lovely and wonderful. I don't aim to forget His many blessings to me, and I blame my neglects, failures, and follies to no one but myself. I feel that I have far to go to establish myself certainly in the favors of the Almighty.

O Heaven, I pray, don't leave me as one not worthy of any further consideration or worth, but keep trying me and working with me until I make good and make my calling and election sure, I humbly pray thru Jesus my Redeemer, Amen.

Feb. 11. Sunday School at Rulon's— always good. Rulon and his family are to me a beautiful unit of a Heavenly pattern. Also Marvin and Clarence and Owen are coming along sweetly and wonderfully, too, and Joe Thompson, who also meets with us in Sunday School.

Meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Feb. 12. Around home and the Insurance office at 708 New House Bldg.

Feb. 13. Dave Darger and I were up around Ogden.

Feb. 14. Spent the day and night at Provo.

Feb. 15. Drove to Leamington southwest of Nephi. Drove to Oak City at night, and I stayed overnight with Wm. Jacobson, my first missionary companion in Arkansas in 1910. I haven't seen him since early 1911. He and wife and son Alma treated me fine.

Feb. 16. Rode with Wm. and son to Delta where Dave has stayed overnight. Dave and I wrote some business in Oak City, and we drove back to Salt Lake via Eureka and Payson. I conducted our dance at Murray Park.

Feb. 17. Around home.

Feb. 18. Sunday School at Rulon's.

Winnie came from Antimony. She is very ill with neuritis in right shoulder and arm. 19th Dr. Allred gave her treatments for it.

Feb. 20. Dave Darger came for me, so Winnie rode home to Antimony with us. We had our family gathering at night. Dave preached to us at my request.

Feb. 21. Dave and I drove to Loa, Wayne County, via Kossharem and stayed at Sorensen's Motel.

Feb. 22. We worked at Loa and Freemont.

Feb. 23. Same vicinity. Drove on to Nephi and stayed at hotel.

Feb. 24. On to Salt Lake by 2 p.m.

Feb. 25. Sunday School at Rulon's again and meeting at night.

Feb. 26. At Insurance office and town.

Feb. 27. Rode with Bro. Carl Fischer to Heber City via Snyderville. Stayed at Turner (Van Wagoner) Motel. Bro. J Marion Hammon came, too. We occupied rooms to-gether.

Feb. 28, 29. About Heber and Midway. Called upon Grandma Boss at her house in Midway. She's a faithful saint.

Snow and very slick roads. We drove home via Provo Canyon and had narrow escapes from accidents. Blustery day.

Our dance at night at Murray Park.

Mar. 3. Home and town all day. (Harvey had a severe fall and cracked his skull, very ill.)

Mar. 4. Sunday. Bro. J. Y. Barlow's birthday. Sunday School at Rulon's. Mother Allred spent the day with us.

Our water pump quit working and I worked much with it to no avail.

Carl Holm and Louise called on us. I attended part of night meeting. Saw my father and brothers Richard and Fred.

Mar. 5. Worked on pump all day. Fixed it and attended priesthood meeting at night.

Mar. 6. Spent most of this week with Bro. Carl Fischer as we drove about Utah, Juab, and Sanpete counties in the insurance business (6th thru 9th).

Mar. 10. Around home and town awhile. At 11:45 a.m. Faye and I rode with Lorin, Ellen and baby, and Edith and baby to Antimony via Richfield. Found our loved ones there feeling quite well.

Winnie feels very happy because of an extra effort on her part to obtain The Spirit of the Lord while Maleta feels very depressed because of the lack of it. I hope and pray for her and have urged her for many months to seek for The Spirit of God and there is no better place on earth to obtain it than here in these mountains near the Mill. She blames me for most all her ill feelings. I realize that I am very weak and blameful before my God, but O Heaven, I hope to overcome my follies until I'm clean before God. I am my greatest problem, and she (Maleta) is a problem, too.

Some of us visited with Kerry Young and family and Newel Steed and family at their ranch. I felt very kindly toward this family because they are trying to live the laws of Heaven.

Mar. 11. Sunday School at Winnie's at 10 a.m. All of us took part and a spiritual uplift was felt. After dinner we (who came from Salt Lake) returned and attended meeting at Hiestand's home. (Those at the Mill were: Winnie, Florence, Jane, Louis and Shem; and Maleta, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Dee, and Ann.)

Mar. 12. I answered to a charge of touching another car to the city Police office (Leut. M. Gary). There was a charge of $15[00] when there wasn't 15 cents damage. Jack Hall (who made the charge) released the charge.

Attended priesthood meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Mar. 13, 14, 15, [and] 16 I spent with Carl Fischer, Mel Richter, and Joe Thompson about Gunnison and Emery County. At Castledale we met a U.S. engineer just home from overseas (Ronald Dyches) who was a fund of information about many points of intrest. Very windy and cold.

At night of 16th I conducted our dance at Murray Park.

Mar. 17. Attended a meeting of Federal Security Ins. Co. at the New House Hotel. At night a Party for Rulon at Marvin's place.

Mar. 18. Sunday School at R. C. Allred's.

Mar. 19. My dear brother Millward's birthday. I yearn for him.

Beth and I called upon Bro. Jos. W. Musser at his home 1853 Yuma St. His wife Lucy was present.

Some members of the Priesthood Council have stated at priesthood meeting that "any man who goes to

Bro. Joseph Musser except thru Guy (Musser) is going thru the back door," indicating that no one had a right to see him except thru Guy. Alma A. Timpson made that statement, and the others (i.e.: Guy, R. T. Jeffs, J. Marion Hammon) endorsed it. I cannot fully accept that statement until I get it from Joseph himself, so I asked him about it. He said to me, "The Council don't have the right to say that.You (looking directly into my eyes) are not coming thru the back door but thru the front door, and I am inviting you to come and see me any time." He again told me that the Priesthood is out of order and The Lord will have to straighten it out. "They (the Council) do not carry out some of my instructions to them. Bro. Rulon Allred has been called by The Lord, but they won't sustain him."

Bro. Joseph here revealed to me others things that "the Council do not follow my directions"—which things I will not record here at this time.

As we four (viz: Joseph, Lucy, Beth, and I) sat in his front room, he gave us instructions that Beth should be given The Garment of The Priesthood and instructed me how to take care of it. He also instructed me concerning my son Lorin and my children.

I attended priesthood meeting at night.

Mar. 20. After our children had gone to school, we (Beth and I) carried out Joseph's instruction to us.

Mar. 21. Carl Fischer and I drove (in his car) to Heber City and round about doing insurance business. We stayed at Turner Motel for 2 nights, then down Prove Canyon and did some work around Provo until evening of 23rd. I conducted our dance at Murray Park.

Mar. 24. Around home and office.

Mar. 25. Sunday School at Rulon's and meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Mar. 26. Rulon C. Allred, Charles F. Zitting, LeRoy S. Johnson, and Guy Musse left for a short mission to Mexico.

I worked around home and town and attended our priesthood meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Mar. 27 to 31. With Carl Fischer around Provo and further south. We stopped at Beck's Motel owned by Guy Lund, Carl's friend from Arizona. Lorin and family and Evelyn and I went to Antimony.

Apr. 1. Sunday School with my family at Antimony. We journeyed back to Murray, Maleta with us. She is needed at Mary's (Lavery's) as a new baby is expected momentarily.

Apr. 2. Worked around home and attended priesthood meeting at night.

Apr. 3. to 6. Out with Carl Fischer doing insurance work.

As President of the Church George Albert Smith died on 4th (on his 81st birthday), there is much going on pertaining to his funeral and as this is general annual conference time too. Also, this is the birthday of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am conscious of these things and I desire to grow daily more like The Christ.

At night I conducted our dance at Murray Park. A good number present (about 90), and I reminded them of these events and admonished them to act soberly and thotfully [sic] upon this great event (The Savior's Birthday).

Apr. 7. My Darling Beth is 35 to-day. A sweet mother, wife, and noble helpmeet she is. I am ever greatful [sic] to God for her.

Funeral of Geo. Albert Smith, which I heard via radio.

Modine Clark and children are here.

Apr. 8. Attended Sunday School at Rulon Allred's. A fitting program was carried out by my daughter Ethel and others to assist her. We were reminded that this time of the year (around Apr. 6th) is the real Christmas Time, also New Year's time and Easter time.

We heard a part of the conference by radio. Zappi, a false witness against us in The Boyden Crusade of 1944 against Plural Marriage, was a loud and empty speaker at the conference.

As I have been ill and dumpy with flu for several days, I did not attend the Sunday night meeting but stayed home. Several of our relatives and friends came. Among them were Jennie and Jennie Mae Bistline Jessop with my brother Richard and my Father, my son Lorin, and others. Here Sister Jennie related her personal interview along with her son Lee and Pre. George Albert Smith at Hurricane, Utah. In this interview Bro. Smith said "John W. Woolley is a liar, Lorin Woolley is a liar, John Barlow is a liar, and Joe Musser is a liar"in their stand for plural marriage.

My Brother Dowayne called on us. These sisters stayed overnight with us.

Apr. 9. I took an insurance exam at the State Capitol Bldg. from 9 to 11 a.m., then went to our insurance office in New House Bldg. and recieved word thru David Jeffs that my daughter Ethel's little girl Marie (20 months old) has drowned in the pond near the house. I hurried to the scene (the R. C. Allred home) with Maleta and found the family sobbing and holding the little dead

one in their arms (after police officers had done all in their power to revive the little one).

The family did all they could to locate Rulon by phone to Mexico City or enroute somewhere, but not until Thursday 11th near noon did he get the word at El Paso, Texas.

Everyone did all they could, and Ethel took it bravely and saintly.

Alma A. Timpson and I went out two evenings on insurance business but got no money. I am very much embarrassed financially, yet we got nothing.

Edson came from Short Creek and brot his mother Winnie, and Karl, Dee, Ann, Louis, and Shem with him on the 11th.

Apr. 12. Rulon and company returned home about 8 a.m., and on Friday 13th at 2 p.m., the funeral was held by the family and a few friends. Burial at Sunset Lawn.

Apr. 14. With help of Edson and Karl, I poured our front porch slab.

Mary's boy baby was born at the LDS hospital and lived but a few hours. So again our number on the other side are swelled and earthly sorrow felt.

Apr. 15. Sunday. My dear Jay's birthday. How I yearn for you, my sweetly son. Marvin and Kathryn sang sweetly the song, "There is a Home Eternal" at Sunday School in remembrance of J. as he liked this song much.

Folks and friends from Short Creek are in town and with us at times.

Meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Winnie and some of our children from Antimony are with us a few days which I am happy for.

Apr. 16. Funeral of our little grandson Dale Frank Lavery at 2 p.m. burial at Sunset Lawn. 11 are there now.

Uncle Moroni and I visited with Bro. J. W. Musser a short while at his home, 1853 Yuma St. Priesthood meeting at night. My Father and Brothers Richard, Fred, and Vergel were in attendance.

Edson drove those of my family from Antimony home to-day, leaving me another car—a 1939 Buick—from Leonard Black of Short Creek, Arizona.

Apr. 17 - 20. I worked at the insurance business, some of the time alone, and part with John Kutz. At night I conducted our dance at the Park.

Apr. 21. Around home. Beth is quite ill with swelling joints.

Apr. 22. Sunday School at Rulon Allred's.

Apr. 23 - 27. Marvin Allred and family moved into our house (upstairs). During this week Beth is very ill with something like blood poisoning—hard inflamed lumps upon the legs. She is under Dr. Allred's care and must stay in bed.

Dick Kimball and I did some insurance prospecting.

Apr. 28. Attended wedding of Vic and Ruby's daughter in Ogden.

Apr. 29. Sunday. No Sunday School on account of much rainfall and sickness.

Apr. 30. Attended insurance meeting at office.

May 1 to 4. Dick Kimball and I worked together. We went to Moab and did a little business and saw the only cold-water geyser in the world. It was a wonderful sight.

Dick is a great-grandson of Heber C. Kimball and possesses some of his quick sense of discernment.

May 4. At night I conducted our dance at Murray Park. Beth still very sick.

May 5. Lorin and Ellen and baby drove me (and Harvey and Aaron) to Antimony. We visited our loved ones there and Newel Steed's at night.

May 6. Sunday. We drove back to Murray. Winnie came with us to help at home because Beth is bedfast.

Winnie and others attended the meeting at Hiestand's. At this service Bro. Jos. W. Musser spoke and told the people of a revelation calling Bro. Rulon C. Allred to the Council of Priesthood. They (the Council) would not accept this and would not sustain him nor help him lay on hands and set Rulon apart to that office. (Only one member, Richard S. Jessop, would assist. All others, viz: Chas. F. Zitting, LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammond, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Carl Holm, and A. A. Timpson, all refused—so there is considerable discent [sic] and difference of opinion among the people.)

My Father Jos. S. Jessop, Richard, Fred, and Roy Johnson helped us administer to Beth. Dear Mother Allred is helping us all she can (which is much of the time), and Faye and Evelyn change off staying out of school to help along, too. They both have excellent school records, so the teachers readily give consent to their absence in such a situation.

May 7 to 11. I worked again at the insurance, but is seems that every way is blocked for me financially until I feel desperate, almost, because of pressing needs. So, I pronounce myself no good. I don't provide for my family, while other men in the same business are mak-

ing much money while I accomplished nothing much of the time. I cannot lay any blame on anyone else but myself. I know I'm deserving of much punishment by the Lord, and I only hope this stringent financial condition, with its many embarrassments to me, is accomplishing in me a humbling, cleansing, repentance in me to make me better and more eligible for a better condition before the Lord. I feel that Beth's sickness, too, is my fault because I don't now or haven't lived right. My own ill temper hurts me at times, too, and I'm sorry for all these neglects and sins and weaknesses. I think many times, too, that I'm wearying the Lord with my pleadings, yet I keep on hoping, praying, and squirming under my load of weaknesses which I manifest all the time. My dear Beth will not acknowledge that I am the cause of her sickness and continues to affirm that she married the right man and thanks the Lord for me. My family are glad to see me come home, even tho I come with nothing gained financially day after day.

And yet, I have so much to be thankful for each day and hour that I'm ashamed of my ill thots and expressions. I have expressed to some that I see in the insurance business the perpetuation of the Telestial Kingdom in all its variety, but I cannot see The Celestial at all—maybe a bit of the Terrestrial embodied in it.

May 12. Around home.

May 13. Sunday School at Rulon's. About 80 in attendance, and intresting discussions on the Bible (1st parts).

May 14. Again trying to earn money by insurance work in Salt Lake and Utah counties. Also 15th and 16th.

May 17. I drove to Circleville in Piute County and attended the graduation exercises of the Piute High School. My son Karl Warner Jessop is in that class, and my son Morris has been elected Student Body President for next year. My son Marvin also has attended this school this year. At the ward chapel I met Maleta, Karl, and Morris, and attended the exercises, which were very good. I was introduced to Principle Miles, Mrs. Crane, and Mrs. Cannon of the faculty. 24 graduates.

Karl was offered a scholarship in Tool Engineering at the UAC at Logan which I urged him to take and Principle Miles said he'd try to still get Ok'd [sic] for him.

With Maleta, Karl, and a Mathews boy, we drove to Antimony after the dance and I stayed with my loved ones there.

May 18. Fixed up the old car (Buick) some with Karl's help; and with the love of my sweethearts there, I drove back to Murray and conducted our dance at Murray Park. Beth is very ill yet.

May 19. Around the home and town.

May 20. Sunday School at Rulon's and meeting at Hiestand's at night.

May 21 to 24. At insurance again for 3 days with Joe and Ronald Geertsen in Salt Lake, Utah, and Wasatch counties doing no business. It happens over and over again that the best of the salesmen fail while they are with me. Joe presented to me many evidences if the greatness of the Dream Mine and its history, and I think Joe a very good man. Ronald is having a hard time of it in the selling game, too.

May 25. I did a foolish act by leaving my spectacles in a barber shop at Heber City, and I tried to get Carl Fischer to get them for me as I learned that he was going there. Carl offered me a chance to go with him, so we called on several cases and didn't get any business, but I got my glasses and had a nice ride.

May 26. Around home.

May 27. Sunday School. My family on the program.

Bro. Rulon Allred revealed to Marvin and Owen Allred, Jos. Thompson, and I many points of intrest pertaining to the recent priesthood affairs showing the Council's rejection of President Jos. W. Musser's revelations calling Rulon to assist him—also that we (above mentioned and Bro. Eslie Jenson, not present) have been called also to defend him and stand for the fullness of the Priesthood upon the earth. We all feel very humble and penitent and desire to do the Lord's will. I have been informed by Bro. Joseph Musser himself of many out-of-order conditions of the Priesthood Council as they are generally spoken of—viz: Chas. F. Zitting, LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl Holm, and Alma A. Timpson—also Dr. LeGrand Woolley, who it seems is an avowed enemy of Rulon Allred. I don't know where Louis Kelsch stands, but these brethren (I don't know about Louis) have all taken a stand against Joseph and the calling of Rulon C. Allred, tho Joseph declared to me as he held my hand and Mel O. Richter sat beside me and Aunt Lucy Musser at the foot of his bed, and he, Joseph, speaking of the calling of Rulon Allred, said "It's God's truth! It's God's truth!"

May 28. At night we attended a gospel discussion at the home of Bro. Rulon C. Allred. Also our wives and some children attended.

May 29. Doing insurance work.

May 30. Memorial Day. At 6:30 a.m. we (Marvin and I) drove to Rulon's home. Eslie D. Jenson came, and we, with Rulon in his Hudson car, picked up Jos. B. Thompson and drove to the Wasatch Springs near the Utah Oil works north side of Salt Lake City. Owen Allred came from his night shift at the oil works and joined us at the Springs. We hired a private pool and dedicated the water and the room (Rulon did it), then called us one by one in this order: Joseph Lyman Jessop, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Arthur Allred, Marvin Laddie Allred, and Joseph Blaine Thompson, and baptized us for the remission of our sins and to prepare us to receive our 2nd Endowments, using these words: "Having been commissioned by Jesus Christ, I baptize you for the remission of your sins and for the establishment of the fullness of The Priesthood upon the earth, and I do this in the name of The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Amen." We were immersed in the water and came fourth in the newness of life.

After this ordinance, we all went to the home of President Joseph W. Musser where He and Brother Rulon laid their hands on our heads in the same named order as above mentioned and conferred upon us the Gift of the Holy Ghost to prepare us for The Church of the First Born and preparatory to recieving our Second Endowments. Bro. Joseph was mouth for me and Bro. Rulon mouth for all the others. We all rejoiced for this very, very unusual privilege and blessing.

With Bro. Joseph riding out with us, we drove to Dr. Schriber's residence where Rulon went in and expressed our offer to assist in any way we could because of the damnable action against him by the medical profession because of his assistance to Rulon personally and because of his assistance to the Naturpathic [sic] profession in this state.

I drove my family (viz: Beth and children) to Cache Valley to the Millville Cemetary where my darlings (Mother and sister Genevieve my brother Millward and my grandparents) and many dear friends and relatives are buried. The old cemetary looks beautiful. We met there Vic and Ruby Eschler from Ogden, Axel and Allie Fors and family of Salt Lake. Verna Jessop and daughter of St. George were with them. I also met several old acquaintances. Axel and family and my family all lunched at the mouth of Millville Canyon near the spot where I was born. It was an event to be remembered by my children to see slightly the scenes I knew as a tiny boy.

We called upon Hyrum Bitters of Providence and returned to home in Salt Lake County.

May 31. I did insurance work. Also on June 1st. On June 2nd, I helped Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith put up rafters on their new house. Lorin also helped.

Jun. 3. Sunday School at Rulon Allred's. My family gave the program.

Jun. 4, 5, 6. I did insurance work.

Jun. 7. With Faye, Eula, Harvey, Aaron, and Ethel and son Marvin, we drove to Nephi and found we had no brakes on the car. We had repairs made and drove on to Levan and no brakes. We drove back to Nephi and had repairs again for 3 hours. We drove on to Fayette and had no brakes but went on to Richfield and had repairs made again and went on to Antimony and spent the night with our loved ones.

Jun. 8. With Winnie, Faye, and Marvin Jessop, we drove to Short Creek, Arizona, via the sand dunes, reaching Short Creek about 7:30 p.m. and no brakes. Spencer Johnson fixed the brakes and did some wheel straightening. I slept at Karl Holm's after we attended a dance at the schoolhouse where we met most of the people of the community.

Jun. 9. Edson and I conversed some upon the present priesthood situations. I told him that the Priesthood Council were not in harmony with Pres. Joseph Musser, and I told him that I stood for him even tho he is weakened physically. The Council also stand against Rulon Allred's appointment as a councilor to him (Joseph Musser).

Edson and wives are trying hard to sanctify themselves, tho one wife (Leota) seems rebellious at times. We also saw for a few moments Bro. Lloyd Hunter who for some weeks has been working on the Kaibab forest. We saw my father and family, Richard, Vergel, Fred, and Fawn, and many others. Leonard Black did some wheel work on our car which helped a lot.

We drove back to the Mill at Antimony, taking with us Sister Corol Beagley and Irene Jessop and baby Miriam. Spent the night at the Mill. Bro. Charles Zitting and Laura and 3 daughters and Sister Nielsen (Irene's mother) came, too, and ate dinner with us. Allan and Lorin Zitting and my sons Karl and Morris are working to-gether in the Dixie forest. They, also, are here at the Mill to-night. Charles, Laura, and daughters went on, and the rest remained for the night.

Winnie went back to Short Creek with Lee Bistline and wife Elaine Jessop and Leota Jessop.

Jun. 10. After a short but spiritual session of Sunday School, Faye, Corol Beagley, Jane Jessop, and Mother Nielsen and I drove on to Murray. I wrote two insurance applications enroute—one for Bro. Ward Savage in Antimony, and one for Donald Max Mellon in Fayette.

We reached home in time for meeting at Hiestand's. At this meeting, Bro. Alma A Timpson presided and made a roaring, inflamatory [sic] speech which I cannot endorse.

Jun. 11. At insurance work.

Marvin Allred and I visited Pres. Jos. W. Musser at his home, 1853 Yuma St. We reported on the speeches of last evening. He advised us to stay away from the Priesthood meetings from now on until further notice. We also called upon Sister Rula Broadbent.

Jun. 12. Ins. work again. Attended a study class at Rulon Allred's home.

Jun. 13, 14. Mel Richter and I did some insurance work south to Gunnison, then 15th, north to Brigham City.

Howard and Modine Clark and family visited us. I helped Marvin Allred and Marvin Jessop at his house work.

Jun. 17. Sunday and Father's Day. After Sunday School, we all lunched together and had picnic at Rulon's. Attended meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Jun. 18. Insurance work.

I had a good visit with Bro. Jos. Musser at his home. He spoke kindly and favorably of Axel Fors and I.W. Barlow. He told me Bro. Charles Zitting would apostatize or go wrong some way. I said to him, "I confess that I have not lived the law as I should,"and he said, "What have you done, or what is the matter that you haven't?"I answered, "I have only 3 wives."Then he said I would have ample opportunity yet to live that law fully as would other faithful brethren who haven't gone as far as they would do. We spoke of several points upon Priesthood callings, such as my own of Feb. 2, 1929, and he remembered vividly that there were "3 or 4 others at that time, too."

Jun. 19. Jos. E. Geertson and I drove to Gunnison by 9 a.m., thence to Salina, thence to Price and vicinity, thence to Duchane [sic] over the high mountains and to Heber City and home. About 440 miles to-day.

Jun. 20. I worked alone calling upon men whom I thot would be good prospects for the insurance.

Jun. 22. With Jos. E. Geertsen. We made a trip to the south, making calls in Salina, Gunnison, Richfield, and on south to some other neighboring vicinity. We spent the night at Richfield.

Jun. 23. Saturday.

Jun. 24. Sunday. With my family and folks.

Jun. 25. Agents' meeting at 9 a.m. I made a hurried trip to Provo to ok a 1200^{00} check from Mrs. Agnes Durrant, age 73, of 775 North University Ave., who took out a policy on each of her two sons.

A deadline of 12 o'clock noon of June 30th was set as a final date on the 5% insurance deal, so Joe E. Geertsen and I went at it long and hard as we knew. We wrote Geo. Harmson of 40th West 3500 South, thence south to Sevier County, back to Utah County, and over to Price and vicinity in Carbon County, and round about, writing in all about 6000^{00} worth of premiums during the week. All the agents wrote great amounts, too. Fuller Remington and Dude Coats rec'd 6000^{00} each for this week's work, so the program went over in a big way. A banquet and program was enjoyed by all the agents and partners at Newhouse Hotel at night.

Jul. 1. Sunday. With my family and folks.

Jul. 2. Agents' meeting again.

I have visited with Bro. Jos. W. Musser each week for a while and heard his council and thots. Jos. B. Thompson and I heard some remarkable statements—all those of the Priesthood Council since Louis Kelsch were not properly called, Bro. Zitting would apostatize, and ... [sentence not complete].

Jul. 3. I did work on Marvin's home, also on our own.

Jul. 4. Took my family to parade in Murray. I helped shingle Marvin's home.

Jul. 5. I must remember again the passing in death of our darling little son Don who died 27 years ago today—and when I think of any one of these lovers who are gone, I think of them all—Martha, Paul, Jay, and Leslie. In love and tears I hope for them.

I spent several days mostly around home trying to fix up our house better as it is far from being finished.

Jul. 8. My memory and thots of love and hope are with my own dear mother who would be 80 years old to-day.

Sunday School at Bro. Rulon Allred's. Sister Mary Thompson spent the afternoon with us. I attended meeting at Hiestand's. Visited Louis Kelsch and family.

Jul. 9 - 14. Some insurance work and some work on our house, assisted by my son Marvin. 14th early morning, Marvin Allred and daughter MarKay, my son

Marvin and daughter Shirley and I drove to Antimony and visited with our dear ones at the Mill.

Jul. 15. Two Marvins, Harvey, Shem, Louis, Dee, and I got a load of hay from Bro. Chester Allen on his truck. Had a session of Sunday School and dinner and drove to Murray by 6:15 p.m.

I attended a meeting at Hiestand's. At this meeting, Bro. C. F. Zitting presided and spoke at length against such an order as Lorin C. Woolley giving men the Priesthood without office, and J. M. Hammon, Alma Burnham, and Guy H. Musser endorsed. I told him (Bro. Zitting) after meeting that he had made untrue statements.

Jul. 16. Insurance meeting at the office at 10 a.m. posponed [sic] to 2 p.m. The company was voted unanimously to become a stock company. About 30 were present and proxys [sic] represented, making a legal action.

Conversed with Mrs. Agnes Durrant of Provo who bot policies from me.

Visited with Jos. W. Musser and family.

Jul. 17. Ins. work with Jos. E Geertsen and Albert E. Barlow.

Jul. 18. With A. E. Barlow, attended the funeral service of John Herbert Mower, a friend and acquaintance. Attended class at R. C. Allred home evening of 17th.

Jul. 19. At 7 a.m. my family along with a few others saw Bros. Jos. W. Musser and Rulon Allred off via plane to Mexico City. It's Joseph's first plane ride. There has been (of late) much pressure by the Brethren against this trip.

About 10 a.m. Jos. Geertsen came for me. We (with my daughter Ann) rode to Antimony and stayed with my sweet wives Winnie and Maleta and children.

Insurance work.

Jul. 20. Left Ann and took Shem with us via Richfield, Salina, to Price, Provo, and home.

Insurance.

Jul. 21. More insurance calls with Joe. Wrote Earl G. Anderson (my boyhood friend) of Brigham City—Mel Richter and I.

Jul. 22. Sunday School at R. C. Allred's. At night I attended general meeting at Hiestand's. Meeting conducted by LeRoy S. Johnson of Short Creek, Ariz. A more humble attitude than usual was expressed by the speakers (R. T. Jeffs. J. M. Hammon, A. A. Timpson, and Guy Musser).

Jul. 23. Attended insurance agents' meeting at office. Went out with A. E. (Burt) Barlow. Attended priesthood meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Jul. 24. With my family here, we milled among a huge crowd to see the big Parade in town. In the many stops and starts getting out of the traffic toward home and diverting my attention to disturbances among the children in the car, I jambed a little into a car ahead of me, bending his bumper a little, and he jambing another ahead. Tho we were going only about 7 miles per hour, it cost me 17^{50} and time and trouble to fix things up.

I continued to do insurance business with different men (Bert, Mel, and a little with Joe) during the rest of the month and visited Bro. Jos. Musser whenever I could, also with Bro. Rulon C. Allred and a few other brethren.

The differences of understanding and expression continue between Joseph and Rulon and a few others and the other members of what is called "The Priesthood Council" (viz: C. F. Zitting, Marion Hammon, Roy Johnson, Guy H. Musser (altho Guy seems more congenial), Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard Jessop, Carl Holm, A. A. Timpson) and some others of their devotees. It just makes me know that none less than The One Mighty and Strong (viz: Joseph Smith The Prophet) can set in order the House of God which first of all is The Priesthood.

Because of Joseph's sickness, the Council do not consider him the head, and they will not recognize Rulon Allred's calling thru him. I have had personal discussions with some, especially Bro. Zitting, who will not recognize the priesthood conferred upon me and 4 others by Bro. Lorin C. Woolley.

Edson and a part of his family have been here a few days during August.

About Aug. 15th, Joe Gertsen and son picked me up (also my son Harvey) in his car and we rode to Antimony, making several calls enroute. We sold no insurance. We stayed overnight with my darlings there, and at Joe's urge, we drove back to Salt Lake City via of Heber City (from Provo) and still done no business.

Aug. 20. My sweet daughter Kathryn is 30 to-day. How swiftly the years roll by!

20th to 25th with Bert or Mel, then with Henry Orullion for most a week.

Here I must admit that I have not kept my record as I should. On Tuesday nights some of us have met (each week for some time) at the home of Bro. R. C. Allred and have discussed the Doctrine & Covenants which all

enjoyed. (Rulon as the teacher.) Details well worth recording I have not put in.

The families who meet with Rulon for Sunday Schools and Tuesday evenings are: Rulon and family, Marvin and family, Owen and family, Jos. B. Thompson and family (including his mother), Wayne Handy and family, and my family, and Clarence Allred and Lorin Jessop and families some of the time.

Also, Bro. Joseph W. Musser was taken to the LDS Hospital on _____ and operated on by Dr. Middleton for prostrate gland troubles. Several of us visited him often. He feels that if the whole Council had been united as they should have been, that he would have been healed by faith.

I acknowledge my weaknesses and follies before the Lord and hope with all the power that I know how to muster to live a life free from sin or guile, and above all things, to "make my calling and election sure" and to "seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, that all things may be added."Yet my own weakness nearly floor me at times. I have sought The Lord for relief from my financial burdens, but I must be so unworthy that He does not grant these blessings to me. Anyhow, somehow I don't get them, and I'm in financial distress at times until I've gone along (trying to collect means) hungry as a bear at times. I only hope that this anxiety will have the desired effect of cleaning me up to greater worthiness and accomplishments in every way.

My darling wife Beth has maintained a constant love for me and a sweet word of encouragement and support all the time, and she has taught her children to respect me lovingly.

My son Marvin has been with us for some weeks and has maintained a humble and sweet attitude, too.

O Heaven, forgive me if I have sort of complained because of financial circumstances. I'm so human it's terrible.

Sep. 1. In the forepart of this month, I worked for several days with Henry O'Rullion of Holliday in his car. I was so low financially that for days we around home were going quite hungry and scant for many things we need, and I feel terribly ashamed of myself that I don't do more. Yet I'm going every day, but every financial outlook closes up at my approach. I can only blame myself and hope I will always see the hand of The Lord in all things. I experienced the feelings of being in the midst of plenty with money in abundance on every side and I couldn't get a cent of it—at times not enough to buy a yeast cake. I went uptown, spent my last cent for gas in the car to get there, and knew not how to get back until another dime or two came along.

All this time I was working all I knew how at the insurance selling or trying to sell. We wrote a 100^{00} premium on a young Burningham in Bountiful whose father approved the sale and is a building contractor, but I couldn't collect a cent, and at near midnight wondered if I could get back home to Murray. It seemed the gas held out to get there altho the indicator showed empty. Many will think this is a shame on me, and I'm ashamed, too—yet I seem powerless to do a thing at times.

During this time Beth and I drove to Alpine and fixed up a policy for Occidental Life for C. Burmell Watkins. He seemed a fine gentlemen and glad to have us come.

I worked for only a few days with Henry Orullion, then alone, and 7th with Mel Richter (my neighbor).

On evening of the Sept. 2nd, (Saturday), I rode with Marvin and family to Antimony where we found our loved ones well and happy to see us. Our daughter Evelyn also went to Antimony to attend the Piute High School (at Circleville) along with Jane so that Jane would have a companion all the way as it's a 40-mile trip (one way). 80 miles each day is a long ride every school day (the longest one in this state). (Marvin and Evelyn rode to Antimony with Allan Zitting and Morris.)

Lorin and family and Keith Taggart and family went to Antimony, too, so we had a nice family gathering for that many of us.

Saturday evening we visited Bro. Newel Steed and family at his ranch. I always admire that lovely family. Their songs and recitations and home development is beautiful.

Sep. 3. Sunday. Jane's birthday. We had a very good Sunday School at home (Winnie's).

Sep. 4. Labor Day. Morris (who is President of the Student Body of the Piute High School) and Marvin, Lyman Dee, Jane, and Evelyn, started to high school, and Ann, Louis, and Shem to Antimony School to-day.

Lorin and his load and Marvin and his load all drove back to homes in Salt Lake County.

Faye and Eula started their school year at Murray High; Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl to Grant School (Markay also with them).

Marvin Allred (a foreman at Buehner's) got my son Karl on their work.

I worked alone the forepart of Sept., then on 7th I worked with Mel Richter and sometimes with Bert Barlow.

Each Sunday we attended Sunday School at Rulon Allred's home. I also called upon Bro. Joseph W. Musser quite often and assisted in administering to him for his health. He is improving.

Nearly every Sunday evening I attend the meeting at Hiestand's held under the direction of Bro. Chas F. Zitting and those who are with him (viz: LeRoy Johnson, Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl Holm, and Alma A.

Timpson). All these are against Joseph W. Musser and Rulon C. Allred. LeGrand Woolley seems to stand by himself, and Louis Kelsch stands by himself, also, from my viewpoint—but Louis is as fine character as I ever knew in his attitude of tolerance and trying to do as he thinks best.

So I see these differences of thot and expression and conclude over and over that no ones lesser than "The One Mighty and Strong" can set this priesthood in order. I am standing by Jos. W. Musser all I know how, even tho his sickness has made his expression of words feeble at times—but I believe his mind is quite clear—yes, really clear in his thots of the brethren going against his council.

Owen and Marvin Allred, also Clarence Allred, Eslie Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, Wayne Handy, and my son Lorin and I and some others support Bro. Joseph and Rulon's calling to the Apostleship, while most of the group named do not. Many sayings of the Zitting group are against us—and let it be what it may.

Mel Richter and I worked to-gether most of Sept. around in Salt Lake, Davis, and Utah counties. We also went into Emery County, but I didn't do much business, so it's a real struggle financially. I prayed hundreds of times but found little relief so must conclude that The Lord is trying to work the dross out of me by my suffering. The brethren (several of them) in the Insurance Co. are saying that I am having reverses because I'm not in harmony with the Priesthood, etc., etc. I hope I can and will go on the best I know overcoming my failures and follies and fear not the opinions of men. My definite chief aim is: Make My Calling and Election sure. This, above all other things. God help me to accomplish it.

October. Working with Mel mostly. I had a severe cold which paralyzed the nerves in the right side of my face some. I went to Antimony on 6th with Lorin, Ellen, Margene Hulse, and my son Karl. Ch. Conference time. (Joe Geertsen and I made a trip to Price and Sunnyside on 5th.)

Oct. 7. Sunday. Lorin and us rode from Antimony. My dear Louise is very sick in Short Creek. I felt too sick to go see her.

Oct. 8. Ins. Meeting. Joe Thompson and I sold Rexair machines in Alpine.

Oct. 9, 10, 11. With Mel on Ins. Business. Rec'd 20^{00} from I.W. Barlow.

Harvey was 10 on the 9th, and Ann and Louis are 12 to-day (11th). How I love them.

Rhea and Charlette Kunz came and spent the night with us. They now live in Hurricane. Olive came for a night on the 9th.

It is now Nov. 18th. I've been very negligent in my writing, for which thing I am sorry. I hope to do better.

I've been under a mental strain for some time, constantly realizing that I'm not keeping up with my debts. Tho they are not so great, I have desired greatly to pay up what I owe. Then, too, my sweet wives Winnie and Maleta at Antimony are very anxious to get homes nearer us and all of my family living closer to-gether (and Beth and I have prayed many times for this same blessing), so that I have felt my failings so keenly that I've worried day and night over these things. And my old car—it's a headache.

Bro. Jos. E. Geertsen and I made a trip to Price to see Jay Pagans and family to save our insurance policy with him. We were successful, but I was quite ill, tho I kept up and going. I spent several days riding around with Mel Richter in insurance business.

I visited with or called upon Bro. Jos. W. Musser several times and remembered him constantly in my prayers.

Attended Sunday School generally at Rulon Allred's.

On Sunday p.m., Oct. 14th, I took suddenly ill or very dizzy and went to bed for two weeks. I remained so dizzy that I had to stagger and grab for the walls to go to the bathroom, which is very close to my bed. Beth waited on me as sweetly as a wife could. Dr. Rulon C. Allred came, checked me over two or three times, and gave me medicine for stomach ulcers, or as he said. I had either ulcers of the stomach or the liver. Something is feeding puss into the bloodstream, which is the cause the dizziness, so he said. It seemed like my bed was tipping over much of the time.

Bro. I.W. Barlow and Violet came and gave me 20^{00} and other things. Bro. Orm Lavery and Mary brot me another 20^{00} and steak and books. Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith offered their every assistance in love and sweetness as they have always been. They moved from our house into their new home on Marvin's birthday, Oct. 19th, and [the] 20th. Others came expressing kindness and sympathy. My son Karl, also Lorin, Allan and Carl Zitting, Louis, Joe, and Alma Barlow, David and Lorin Broadbent, and others called. Marvin and Lorin Jessop, who called often, too, administered to me. Owen and Elsie came, too, and others. I appreciate them all.

My darlings at Antimony learned of my sickness and prayed fervently for me along with several of our folks and friends from Short Creek. On the 21st, my sweet wives Winnie and Maleta came to see us. Carl Holm and Vergel Jessop brot them. I appreciate this favor much. These dear wives have given finical help to

me from their allowance, too. I can only repay (at present) by praying the Lord to ever bless them.

About the 29th, I got up and did some work about the place and went to bed again for several days.

Nov. 22. Thanksgiving Day. Lorin is 26 today. Lorin and family [and] Marvin and family ate with us, and more folks came in evening.

The Federal Security Insurance Company are now offering their stock for sale. Some are going strong in that business, but I am doing nothing, so I feel keenly the littleness of my accomplishments. Bro. Carl Fischer came and offered to take me along for a few days, which I greatly appreciated as we did some good business. And Bro. Jos. Geertsen and I also did pretty well at the stock selling. In about 10 days, I had placed to my credit about 2000^{00}, which is my greatest financial earnings in that much time.

I have kept on the go since then and have accomplished a little. The Insurance Co. have organized the Associated Agency, Incorporated, with 22 agency directors. I am one of them. This agency is headed by J. Marion Hammon and assisted by six others directors (viz: Carl Fischer, A. A. Timpson, Jos. E. Geertsen, Grant Woodward, T. R. Dockstader, and Heber C. Smith). Of course, we all are very hopeful of success in providing an income of sufficient means to take care of our families thru the coming years. For me this seems a terriffic struggle.

For many months we (my family) have prayed and hoped for a better car. Our old Buick is worn out. During the last days of November, I looked earnestly for a car. Worked some with Heber Smith. Then with Bro. Jesse Beagley, Bro. A. A. Timpson offered help in selecting a car—so on Saturday, Dec. 1st, I signed up for a Studebaker Land Crusier [sic], 1950 model, with Hunter Bros. Motor Sales Co.

The car was made ready, and my son Lorin and wife Ellen and baby Russell, Edith and son Leslie, Karl, and I drove the car to Short Creek via Fillmore, Cedar City, etc., where a very fine Community Fair was in progress. Several cars of people went from Salt Lake yesterday. We drove many miles at 70 miles per hour and up to 85 at short spurts. The car run good tho some needs were evident.

At Short Creek I met my sweet wife Winnie and children, Edson and family, Louise, and Florence and son Con (whom I had not seen before—he is a sweet child), also Ann, Louis, and Shem, and Evelyn and Jane—in all 12 of my children were there. It is a pleasure to see them after many weeks since seeing several of them. Also my dear Father, happy as can be with his wife Emma Norville and his family, and Vergel and family, Fred and family, Richard and family, Fawn and family, and many of my relatives. In fact, almost every person in Short Creek are my relatives, also the Steed families who also are relatives to me.

We visited among the folks. Winnie and I stayed with Florence and Louise.

Dec. 2. Sunday. Attended general Priesthood meeting. Ate dinner with Aunt Lizzie Colvin.

Attended meeting again at 2 p.m. Pres. Jos. W. Musser was present, also Guy H. Musser, J. Marion Hammon, LeRoy Johnson (who conducted the service), Rulon T. Jeffs, Chas. F. Zitting, Richard S. Jessop, and Carl Holm of the Council.

Bro. Jos. Musser spoke some to the assembly and proposed that Bro. Roy Johnson be sustained as a Bishop over this community. Most of the congregation voted for it, but the Council did not vote for this measure. Bro. C. F. Zitting spoke at tireing [sic] length on the authority which he claims to hold. (I do not see all things as he does.)

After this meeting my load of folks who came from Salt Lake left for home. We reached home in Murray at about 11:30 p.m.

Dec. 3. Attended Insurance meeting at 9:30 until mid-afternoon.

Uncle Moroni Jessop is very ill, physically and mentally, at his home which is in very bad condition. I have hoped, worked, and prayed over him for several days—at every opportunity I could—as also has Bro. Martin Shaffer and others. He talks incessantly of spiritual things and physical things off on an island somewhere. He describes animals (domestic and wild), great lands and woods, and says he's been with his father and mother, with the Savior (he calls him "The Master"), also Bro. Lorin and John W. Woolley, my own Mother, and my son Paul and many others.

We (some of us) have tired to urge him to let us take him to a place where he can receive better care, food, and attention, but our efforts in this are of no avail.

Marvin Allred and I have called upon him, also Lorin and I, Beth and I, and others. We all marvel at his talk, and we cannot understand the situation.

Bro. Jesse Beagley and I worked to-gether this week trying to sell policies and stock, but we accomplished but little.

Dec. 6. We attended our Sunday School at Rulon's home. Bro. M. Bautista and wife Serene of Mexico are with us, also Bro. Joseph Musser. We have looked for these folks from Mexico for several weeks. They are stout Lamanite saints.

On evening of Dec. 4th, we (Beth, Faye, Eula, and I) attended the wedding reception of my niece Charolette Kunz (Rhea's daughter) to Verlyn LaBaron. We met

several of the Allred family, Lothair and family, also Harold, Thatcher and wife Pearl, and others.

Evening of Sunday, Dec. 9th, Bro. Jos. Musser presided and conducted the meeting at Hiestand's. He went down into the audience and invited Elders Rulon C. Allred and M. Bautista to the front, and after preliminaries, called Bro. Batista to speak, which he did for more than an hour. Then by invitation of Joseph, Rulon spoke forcefully of how the brethren have treated him, countered false stories of his hounding Bro. Joseph for a blessing, etc., etc. Bro. Bautista again spoke by Joseph's request. Sister Serene Bautista sang "Praise To The Man"in Spanish; Sister Evelyn Allred spoke; and again Joseph called Bro. Bautista to speak. This time he (Bro. B.) told of his calling to The Apostleship by Jos. Musser and asked if the audience sustained Bro. Musser in calling him to this work. Most of the audience raised their hands to sustain the move. He called for those opposed, and most of the Council members voted against it and several in the audience. (Of the Council present who opposed were: Chas. F. Zitting, Rulon T. Jeffs, [and] Alma A. Timpson. Guy Musser was ill and J. Marion Hammon was away in California to a funeral.)

Bro. Batista asked Bro. Zitting why he did not sustain Bro. Joseph Musser, and Bro. Zitting answered, "I don't understand it that way." Then a question "Why?" and answer, "It is out of order."

So, a long-standing situation is brot more plainly to the people. I am glad to have this situation brot to light, as I have known of it for many months. I desire "Thy will, O God, not mine, be done."It is my firm conviction that [the] "One Mighty and Strong" must come and set the House of God in order, which is 1st of all, The Priesthood.

Dec. 10. Attended insurance meeting. Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Dec 11 to 15. Worked at insurance work with Royal Matson. Several of our little ones have been ill with a flu and vomiting.

15th. Our sweet baby RaNae is one year old to-day, beautiful as a baby can be and loves her daddy a lot. She is quite ill.

(Evening of 12th several of us spent a pleasant evening at Rulon's home in honor of Bro. and Sister Bautista.)

Uncle Moroni Jessop is still very ill mentally and is in a home for old, infirm people on 5th East Street across the street west of Liberty Park. I have called upon him often, ever praying for his recovery.

Dec. 16. Our Sundays are usually spent at Sunday School at Rulon's, as was this day 2 hrs. Meeting at 7 p.m. at Hiestand's where Pres. Joseph Musser called on Bro. Bautista and R. C. Allred to speak, also J. M. Hammon.

Dec. 17. Around town and on insurance work and private business. Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Dec. 18. Worked with Dean Hepworth. (Stormy weather so we didn't do much.) Attended study class at night at Rulon's.

Dec. 19. Very stormy day. Called on a few businessmen on selling insurance stock.

Dec. 20. With Dean again, and 21st. Conducted our dance at Murray Park at night.

Dec. 22. Stormy day. Christmas shopping. My son Karl and I drove to Antimony and found folks lovely and reasonably well. My daughters Louise and Florence were there, too.

Dec. 23. Sunday School with my family and around the house all day. Attended a very fine Christmas program at the Circleville ward house given by the Piute High School. My son Morris is president of the Student Body, also a member of the chorus, as also are Evelyn, Jane, and Lyman D. Morris and Lyman had solo parts and did well.

Dec. 24. Did shopping at Circleville with Winnie and Maleta, Louis and Shem and Ann and Morris (who is on the school basketball team).

Dec. 25. Christmas Day, so-called, I spent with my sweet families at the Mill site, and I'm delighted to have the opportunity to be with them a few days.

Dec. 26. I sold insurance stock to Ward F. Savage and LaMawn Riddle. Evelyn, Jane, and I drove to Salt Lake. I collected 100^{00} from Mr. Zabriski of Richfield for my son Karl as part of debt he owed for past labor.

Dec. 27, 28, 29. I called upon businessmen on the stock deal.

Dec. 30. Sunday School at Rulon's and special meeting at Rulon's as Bro. and Sister Bautista will soon leave us for their home in Mexico.

Dec. 31. Special meeting and luncheon of Insurance agency at Hotel Newhouse. I paid to-day 2000^{00} on my stock account to our secretary, Rulon T. Jeffs. One check for 840^{00} and one for 1160^{00}. This was the largest check ever issued to me. I am deeply grateful to the Lord for this means, and it looks promis-

ing as a good investment for the future welfare of my family. I also signed up to purchase another $5000.00 block of stock in the Insurance Co. I hope and pray for our success in this matter.

I made hurried calls on prospects for the year's ending. Much snow and cold weather.

We (Beth and I) spent the evening hours with Marvin, Kathryn, Edith, and Owen and Elsie at Marvin's. Thus ended the year 1951.

January 1, 1952. It's 52 years to-day since I first realized the year's ending (and beginning) [as] a lad in Millville—and my Sunday School teacher was my mother's sister, Mary Y. Graham. How the years do hurry on!

I feel like a helpless babe so often, and I plead with My Father and My God for His blessings day and night, and here state again that my greatest desire is to do the will of God and make my Calling and Election Sure.

My Family are reasonably well. Thanks to the Lord.

Jan. 2. Wednesday, also 3rd and 4th, I did some Ins. work. Weather stormy and cold.

Jan. 5. I made ready and drove to Antimony with Brother Margurito Bautista and wife Serene and my daughters Jane and Evelyn and Shirley. Ate dinner at Winnie's house (Winnie is always so willing and ready to get a meal and so quick to do it) and visited a short while, then drove to the house of Bro. Newel Steed and family in John's Valley (I think those on Newel's ranch are the only ones living in John's Valley near Widtsoe). Winnie , Karl, and Morris rode with the Bautista's and I on this trip.

Bro. Newel's family were ready for our coming and entrained us royally with their beautiful songs and good will. I can always say Heaven bless this lovely family. We spent a lovely evening. Bro. and Sister Bautista stayed with them and were to be taken to St. George and take the bus to Mexico.

Jan. 6. I had Sunday School with my family. Those present were: Winnie, Louise, Florence and son, Jane, Louis, Shem, Evelyn, Maleta (who feels poorly), Karl, Morris, Marvin, Lyman D., Ann, and Shirley.

About 12:40 Karl, Shirley, and I left for Murray. Reached home in Murray at 5:30 p.m. Attended meeting at Hiestand's, Roy Johnson presiding. My Father and wife Emma, My Brother Richard, [and] Fred's wives Maryette and Millie were there, and others from Short Creek.

It's so easy to see that the Priesthood Council generally are not in harmony with their president, Jos. W. Musser.

Jan. 7. Attended Insurance meeting, did shopping, and attended priesthood meeting at Hiestand's. At this meeting Bro. Carl DeWegili told them forcefully of their errors and out-of-harmony condition with Bro. Musser in the calling of Bro. Rulon C. Allred.

I called upon Uncle Rone and blessed him in his place of mental confinement.

Jan. 8. Wayne Handy and I reported to Bro. R. C. Allred as per requested. J. Marion Hammon and I were scheduled to work to-gether this week, but on account of sickness in his family, etc., we didn't get out to-day.

Jan. 9. Wayne and I reported the priesthood meeting to Pres. Jos. W Musser at his home on Yuma Ave. I visited with my father and Emma at I.W. Barlow's.

I'm feeling quite ill with a cold.

Beth, Kathryn, Karl, and I attended the funeral of Brother Alfred Oscar Miller, a long-time friend and L.D.Saint [sic] at Larkin Mortuary.

Jan. 10. Our babe ReNae is quite ill. Also mother Evelyn Allred very ill for several days, and I'm sick, too.

Jan. 11. The sick are feeling some better. I made a few calls. Conversed with R. C. Allred and Jos. B. Thompson at the Dr's. office. Joe and I called upon Jos. W. Musser at his home, 1853 Yuma St.

Jan. 12. Two of my sweet daughters have a birthday to-day—Edith is 21, and Louise, 19, both believers in the fullness of the Gospel.

Conversed some with my Father, Jos. S. Jessop.

By appointment, a few of us met at the home of President Joseph W. Musser in special priesthood meeting to learn from him more pertaining to our duty in support of the calling of Bro. Rulon C. Allred to the Second Eldership and the threats against his life by some brethren. After listening to some queries from the mind of Bro. John Butchereit (who humbly and tearfully expressed himself in desire to do nothing but the will of The Lord), Bro. Rulon C. Allred again rehearsed to us that he had opposed his calling because of the feelings of some of the Council members. He read from notes written under Joseph's direction by Leona Allred some time ago. Joseph spoke pleasingly and frankly stated the truthfulness of that report. Bro. Rulon answered Bro. Butchereit's questions to his satisfaction.

Joseph asked Rulon if he had any suggestions as to the calling of other men into a Council. Rulon then told Joseph that "I have nothing to say upon such matter. That is for you only to decide as the Lord directs you." Joseph then named John Butchereit and Eslie Jenson, and he (Joseph) and Rulon ordained John an Apostle of Jesus Christ and a Patriarch and set him apart to be a councelor [sic] to themselves and to uphold and keep alive the principle of plural marriage. Jos. and Rulon both blessed him. Then Eslie D. Jenson was ordained the same way by R. C. Allred and given the same calling. Then Joseph called Owen Arthur Allred the same, then Marvin L. Allred the same, then Joseph Blaine Thompson the same, then myself, Joseph Lyman Jessop, the same, Rulon C. Allred being mouth by Joseph's request.

In my blessing, Rulon admonished me to give diligent heed lest I be as some others—to rise and fall. This worries me because I know I'm so unworthy of this calling, and I pray now, "O Father in Heaven, take me away before I should do anything to fall and bring disgrace and reproach upon my loved ones."

During the above proceedings, Sister Lucy Musser sat with us in the room and is a witness of these events.

It is more then I can comprehend at this moment. Bro. R. C. Allred admonished us to never announce ourselves as Apostles but let the Lord do it in His own way.

Joseph instructed us that we were no longer required to attend the meetings called by the other brethren who are opposed to him in this work, nor partake of the sacrament with them, nor pay tithes to them. Those referred to as being opposed to Joseph are: Chas. F. Zitting, LeRoy Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl Holm, and Alma A Timpson.

(I was informed to-day by my father, Jos. S. Jessop, that yesterday, Jan 11, 1952, he, with I.W. Barlow, called upon Dr. LeGrand Woolley, and the Dr. told them that Joseph Musser "couldn't be trusted with anything.")

During the early hours of this morning, I prayed long and humbly upon these things, for humility and faith and repentance and charity.

My father, J. S. J., and wife Emma, my little son Rulon [Leon], and I ate supper with Jim and Thelma Jessop at the Morris Kunz home near 5th East. We are earnestly trying to do the best for Jim's father (Uncle Moroni Jessop), now in a mental old-folks home near Liberty Park.

Father and wife stayed with us overnight.

Jan. 13. We attended Sunday School at R. C. Allred's. My Father and Aunt Emma [incomplete sentence]. I conversed with him (my father) as to his refusal to give Olive Kunz a patriarchal blessing some time ago. He feels the same to-day.

Wayne Handy and I looked at a farm in Butlerville. A snowy and blustery afternoon and evening. We attended meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Father and wife went home to Short Creek to-night with Louis Barlow and others. Beth and I drove Lorin Broadbent home to Alfred Olschewshi place.

Jan. 14. At work in insurance work this week with Jos. E. Geertsen and Donald Gundry. I collected $3000[00] on our stock account.

Attended priesthood meeting at night and study class at Allred's on Tuesday evening. A snowy, wintry, blustery day. We worked around town and vicinity.

Conducted dance evening of 16th.

Evening of 23rd at 9:00 p.m., my son Karl and I and Maleta (who came on Wed. and visited around with Mary, Ethel, and Ruth) rode with Lorin and Ellen and little son Russel to Antimony, arriving at The Mill at 2:45 a.m. of the 26th. Found all there reasonably well. Maleta is very week from a spell of sickness. We spent the day (26th) with my darling family there, viz: Winnie, Jane, Evelyn, Louis, and Shem, Maleta, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee and Ann, also with those who drove from Salt Lake.

Jan. 27. Sunday School with my family. Left at 12:20. Roads fair, foggy part of the way. Reached Murray at 6 p.m. and attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Jan. 28. Insurance meeting 9:30 to 12 noon. Conversed with Rulon Allred. Beth and I and Jos. Thompson reported to Bro. Jos. Musser. Insurance work. Priesthood meeting 8 to 9:30 p.m.

Jan. 29. Ins. work with Bro. Arnold Boss (as also last week). Attended class at night at Rulon's.

Jan. 30, 31. Ins. work with Arnold Boss. Show at night with Wayne and Arlene Handy.

Feb. 1. Arnold and I did insurance work around the city. We called to see Uncle Moroni Jessop who is in a bad way because of another stroke.

Feb. 2. I did some trim finishing carpenter work at home. Visited with Harold and Lillie Allred, Rhea and son, Olive and Horace and family, and some of Rulon's family at Mother Allred's.

Feb. 3. Our little son Rulon Leon Jessop is 3 years old to-day—of light complexion, plump, and very full of life. We thank the Lord daily for all of our children.

Attended Sunday School at Rulon Allred's home. For a few minutes after Sunday School, Bro. Jos. Musser called some of us into a Council meeting. Those present were: Jos. W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, Joseph Lyman Jessop, and Harold Allred. Here Bro. Joseph instructed me to see Bro. Hiestand (Martin) and ask him to join us in this priesthood work headed by President Jos. Musser. Bro. Joseph told us that the has never commissioned his son Guy or anyone else to take over his work—only in part, as Guy was told to take over the publication of *Truth*, and Guy has faithfully done that. Joseph said, "I am under covenant with The Lord to do this (priesthood) work and be responsible for it as long as I live. I cannot give it to anyone else." Also, "I have recieved instruction from the Other Side to give the second endowment to those who qualify for it, and each one will be called by revelation who are to recieve this endowment." He answered Owen's query as to whether he (Joseph) is the only one who has recieved these blessings now in this life. He said, "I am the only one who can give them. This will enable you to see God and live."

He retold (especially for Harold's sake) that Rulon did not ask Joseph for the appointment he (Rulon) now holds. "The Lord has told me what to do."

I called upon Bro. Martin Hiestand at his home about 5:30 p.m. and conversed with him as Joseph has directed me. More will come of it.

Mother Allred spent the afternoon with us and others called upon us, too.

I attended general meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Feb. 4. 9:30 a.m. attended meeting of insurance agents as usual each week. Made calls upon prospects but to no gain. Called at rest home on 5th East to see Uncle Rone (Moroni Jessop) who is very low. Another stroke has him in bad condition.

I also called upon my dear Brother (Dr.) Rulon C. Allred at his office. He read to me a letter from Bro. M. Bautista of Mexico announcing his deepest gratitude for our assistance to him. Bro. Rulon revealed to me Brother Joseph (Musser)'s mind to him (Rulon) his (Joseph's) intention to have me accompany a small group to Mexico and further on to Yucatan as soon as we can arrange financially for it.

I attended Priesthood meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Feb. 5. Arnold Boss and I made insurance calls.

I attended (as usual on Tuesday evenings) our study class at Rulon's home with several other men and women, including our larger children.

Feb. 6, 7, 8. Arnold Boss and I worked at the insurance business.

At about 7:30 p.m. (8th), Wayne Handy came in his car, and Faye, Karl, and I rode with him to Antimony, arriving there (at the Mill) near 1:30 a.m.

Feb. 9. Wayne drove Winnie, Maleta, and me to Richfield on a shopping tour. Spent a profitable evening with my family at Winnie's listening to Wayne's story of his own experiences thru military life and other events leading up to his understanding of the gospel.

Karl, Morris, and Marvin (my sons) went riding with Allan and Lorin Zitting, who also came from Salt Lake to visit them.

Feb. 10. To-day I am 60 years old. I can hardly believe it. I want to increase in wisdom, faith, virtue, temperance, patience, brotherly kindness, charity,

humility, diligence—in short, Godliness—but I don't want to get any older, if such a desire could be accomplished. But I don't know how it can be done, so I must just grin and bear it. I'm very conscious that I am years tardy in reaching these gifts and virtues. I realize keenly that the saying of Paul (the Apostle,) viz: "By grace are ye saved, not of works, lest any man should boast," so far as I can at present see the picture of myself, my works would condemn me. My weaknesses are so many and so great—yet I must know and I do thank my God for my sweet family who are a sweet morsel of influence in the schools, communities, and occupations where they go. I am not boasting—I dare not do it—I am merely trying to acknowledge the hand of God in these things. I know not what the future holds for us, but so far—I mean up to this moment—all of my children who have reached maturity or who are budding thereunto have accepted the fullness of the gospel, including plural marriage, in their hearts and desires. Thanks to my Father and My God. May they all accept and obey the full law, I humbly pray, thru Jesus Christ my Lord.

We held Sunday School session at 10 a.m. and a family dinner to-gether soon after, and Wayne, Faye, and I drove back to Salt Lake via Koosharem.

Attended meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Feb. 11. Insurance agents' meeting at 9:30 a.m. and calls and shopping after. Arnold Boss and I made calls at night. Jos. B. Thompson put in new until in our water tank.

Feb. 12. A wintry blustery day. Arnold and I made a call on Mr. Jas. Larkins in Granite.

Attended our study class at Rulon's—a large class in attendance—then turned to a party to honor me at suggestion and arrangement by my dear Marvin Allred family.

Yesterday, 11th, Jos. B. Thompson and I called upon Bro. Jos. W. Musser and took him riding in his car. We conversed with Joseph upon the endowment and other thots—the fulfillment of Isiah's prophecy, the strange act (Isa. 28), etc. On the higher endowment, he emphasized forcefully by pats of Joe's knee, saying, "The Temple must be cleaned up."

Feb. 13. Real winter weather. I called for Jos. E. Geertsen and we drove to Provo, Richfield, and Antimony. Fixed up accounts with Ross L. Jensen of Provo and LaMawn Riddle of Antimony. We spent a pleasant evening with family, including Louise, Florence and baby, and Carl Holm. Joe told us many points of interest and testamony to him pertaining to the Dream Mine.

Feb. 14. Conversed with Bro. Carl Holm on priesthood principles.

Joe and I had many good discussions as we rode along, going to Price via Saliva Canyon and towns enroute. We were royally treated for about 4-1/2 hours by Jay and Phyllis Pagano to wine and supper. We have warm and friendly feelings toward this family. We fixed up insurance stock with them and left near 11 p.m. and drove on home to Salt Lake County, arriving near 3 a.m.

Feb. 15. Wrote diary some. I felt somewhat ill from the effects of the wine and long hours.

Feb. 16. I have done more finishing (trim) on our house of late, hoping, as I have always done, to get our home really finished—but I'm a long way from it at the present time.

At night Bro. John Butchereit called on me and we visited with Bro. Carl Fischer and wife Mary. John here presented to Carl in a forceful and true manner our stand and understanding on priesthood matters especially pertaining to the appointment of Bro. Rulon C. Allred by President Joseph W. Musser. Brother Carl listened and responded kindly to these things and said he would call upon Joseph soon.

Feb. 17. Sunday. No Sunday School was held for us to-day an account of measles in Rulon's family. At 11 a.m., Marvin Allred, Beth, and I drove to Rulon's and with several men had a priesthood meeting. Mother Allred visited with us during the afternoon and evening. I attended general meeting at night at Hiestand's.

Feb. 18. Attended Insurance meeting at 9:30 a.m. and called upon Rulon at his office and reported to Bro. Joseph W. Musser of the meeting (speeches) last night.

I took Beth and our baby ReNae, Ruth Allred, and Edith and baby Leslie Allred, and drove to Antimony by 8 p.m. and glad ever to see them. Louise and Florence were there, too.

Feb. 19. Left the mill at 6:20 a.m. with Winnie, Maleta, Beth and baby, and Ruth. A very cold morning. Drove via Antimony, Circleville, thru Bear Valley route to Hiway #91, on thru Cedar City and Hurricane to Short Creek, Arizona by 11 a.m. (180 miles from the mill to my father's house). Funeral arrangements for my father's wife Annie, age 44. She died leaving 8 children, viz: Thomas, who is in the army (home for this funeral), Albert, William, Ellen, Joseph and John (twins), Hyrum, and Mabel, a tiny baby sister. We met many friends and relatives. All of my father's living children were present except Sylmar.

Funeral service at 2 p.m. in the school house. Conducted by LeRoy S. Johnson. 4 speakers were Elmer Johnson, Joseph Lyman Jessop, I. W. Barlow, and LeRoy S. Johnson. 3 appropriate musical numbers.

Vergel Jessop opened by prayer, and Dowayne Jessop closed. Richard Jessop dedicated the grave.

Here again I visited the grave of my beautiful and darling son, Joseph Lyman Jessop, Jr. It brot tears of love and sorrow and made me feel queer to see our name on a grave stone.

A sweet time of greetings of our loved ones there at Father's and Fred's home, and dinner.

Our carload, now including Aunt Susie Barlow, drove back to the Mill (via Freedonia [sic] and Bryce) by 12 midnight.

Feb. 20. Beth and baby, Aunt Susie, and Ruth and I drove back to Salt Lake by 2:30 p.m.

Feb. 21, 22, 23. A little insurance work to no avail so far. Drove my family to Ogden for a ride. 23rd Olive and Horace Nielsen visited with us, also Wayne Handy and family.

Feb. 24. Sunday. We (my family) attended Sunday School at Rulon's. 131 present.

After school, Bro. Joseph W. Musser called the following brethren into a meeting in Melba's room (northeast room of the gray house): Jos. W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and myself (Jos. Lyman Jessop).Here was given to each of us the ordinance of feet washing as instituted by our Savior.

First, at Joseph's direction, Rulon C. Allred washed the feet of Joseph W. Musser and pronounced great blessings upon his head—that he (Joseph) would live to fulfill all the Lord wanted him to do and have speech and ability to do so and to confound his enemies, etc. Next, Bro. Joseph W. Musser washed and annointed Bro. John Butcheriet's feet and sealed prophetic blessings upon his head. Then Bro. Joseph W. Musser washed and annointed Bro. Eslie D. Jenson's feet and sealed like blessings upon him. Then Jos. W. Musser in like manner washed and annointed the feet of Rulon C. Allred and pronounced him as "my First Elder" with gifts and powers according to that calling, then announced John Butchereit and Eslie Jenson to be special counselors with Rulon. Then Joseph asked Rulon to wash and annoint the feet of us, which was done in this order: next, Owen A. Allred. Joseph Lyman Jessop, Marvin Allred, and Jos. B. Thompson—in each case blessing each one that our feet may be swift to run to support the Lord's work and defend to the uttermost The Lord's servants (here in this place designated) and live faithfully by every law of The Lord as long as we shall live. We were here also told that we would recieve our full endowments as we were ready for them.

So again I humbly pray, Help me, My Father and My God, to abide fully in Thy Laws, In the name of Jesus my Lord, Amen.

At night I attended meeting at Hiestand's and took notes on the speeches. Conversed with Wayne Handy.

Feb. 25. Insurance meeting, business calls and appointments.

Feb. 26. At noon with Beth and others, we attended the funeral service of my dear and beloved Uncle and Brother of Mine, Moroni Jessop, who's [sic] suffering for several weeks has been intense and the last few weeks has been under the best care [at] the Salt Lake County (General) Hospital as gangrene had set in upon his leg and a blood clot that prevented circulation of the blood, and the doctors there said there is no chance to live unless an amputation of the leg is performed. This he would not consent to—neither would his son Jim, who has almost complete say as to his affairs. Every day for weeks I and my family have prayed fervently for his recovery if The Lord will. At times he was rational and other times irrational, but in both conditions claimed emphatically that he has seen Joseph Smith the Prophet, Father and Mother Jessop, my son Paul, and many others long since passed to the other side.

At last The Lord released him, and his funeral is well attended by relatives and friends—held in the Larkin's Mortuary, 260 East South Temple St., Salt Lake City, James B. Jessop (Jim) presiding. Very inspiring speeches were made by Arnold Boss and Louis A Kelsch. Opening prayer by Fred Morrison, closing prayer by Jos. Lyman Jessop. Sweet musicals (songs) by Rulon T. Jeffs and a DeNos and Jos. Barlow quartet.

Maleta was with us, too, for a day or two. This evening Maleta and I, with Mary, Ruth, and Ethel, visited with her sisters Roxie and Marge (of California) at the home of her sister Myrtle Redd. Lola Redd and children were also present. Then we attended the last part of our study class at home of R. C. Allred.

(Many of the relatives of Uncle Rone had supper and a visit at home of I.W. Barlow.)

Feb. 27. Went to town with Beth and some insurance calls with Martin Hiestand.

At evening I, with President Jos. Musser, R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen and Marvin Allred, and Jos. B. Thompson, met at the home of John Butchereit to get some urging thots or questions explained by Bro. Joseph. One uppermost in our minds was urged by several of those brethren whom John has visited (since called upon to do so by Presidents Musser and Allred) showing the inconsistencies of the members of the Priesthood Council (viz: C. F. Zitting, et al.) in rejecting Pres. Musser's word and efforts in the call-

ing of Bro. R. C. Allred and M. Bautista to high Priesthood offices. Now there are some who say that if we (who have met together) will let Joseph alone—stay away from him for a while—that peace will be restored and Joseph will be again in harmony with those who now reject him.

Also there were objections by Martin Hiestand and others of having Aunt Lucy Musser present and dictating Joseph's words in answer to those who visit him for his council [sic]. These points were recited by John Butchereit and by Jos. Thompson mostly. We want Joseph's thots and council upon these matters.

Joseph spoke more free from speech impediments than for some time past. He denounced the efforts of those who thot he would be in harmony with those who have been opposing him in these matters, re-telling us that Rulon Allred is "my First Elder" and that John and Eslie are to be counselors to him (Rulon). He said Bro. Hiestand's stand is rotten and that he (Joseph) was not bound by any oath or sign to Bro. Hiestand (as Hiestand claims is the case).

A very good feeling existed among us who were present. Joseph called upon us to bless him with improved health and the return of his speech and power to fill his every need and requirement, which we did, Rulon being mouth.

Feb. 28, 29. Did Insurance work with Martin Hiestand around Bountiful.

Mar. 1. Stormy night.

Mar. 2. Snowed all day and most of the night. My darling wife Winnie and sons Louis and Shem are with us. We ate dinner with Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith and family, and attended meeting at Hiestand's at night.

This afternoon we (Winnie and I) fulfilled the ordinance of my first wife washing my feet and annointing them with blessings upon my head by her as per instructions by Pres. Jos. Musser. Winnie has for weeks and months past fasted and prayed for the Spirit of The Lord to attend and inspire her. She has improved in spirit and humility much, and I'm very thankful to the Lord. She urges me and all of is to get a testamony that we may Know the truth of these issues of controversy now going on. I agree that we should, and I promise to keep on trying for greater light.

I return now to March 1st because I remember that I took my children Karl and Shirley and drove to Cache Valley (roads very slick from Ogden on) and attended the funeral of my Father's brother Lester Russel Jessop, age 67, of Millville. Enroute in another car was my father and my brothers and sisters Richard and Fred, Violet and Cleo Barlow, and Fawn. Vergel rode with me. They (Fred and Co.) slid into the car of Eslie Jenson and family of that the car was injured too much to go on, so Father rode on with Eslie.

It has been several years since Vergel was in this, our old hometown. The old homes and acquaintances brot memories of the past. We were well treated by our old acquaintances. Many gray heads and wrinkled faces show the cares of life upon them.

This side of Grandfather Richard Jessop's family, i.e.: the children of Aunt Net (Janette), were never very religious, so Lester was dressed for burial in the common suit of clothes (no robes of the Priesthood) tho they say a very honorable man. The funeral was a very large one showing the friendship of Uncle Lester (one of the great horsemen and cowboys of the west). We were cordially treated by the family.

After the service in the new ward chapel, we had the pleasure of a few minutes visit with my brother Sylmar Greene Jessop, school principal of Lewiston (20 miles north of Logan), as we drove him to Logan. Returning to Millville (and a lot of snow in Cache), we ate dinner at Thiel Jensen's home where Lester died with the family and friends. Called at the cemetery and to see Sister Mary Anderson, Will and Linda, and Reed and wife in their beautiful home. Reed is the 4th son of my beloved sister Genevieve and Will Anderson.

We visited a while with my sister Ruby and Vic Eschler and family at their home in Ogden (3262 Stevens Ave.), then on to Barlow's where Father and Vergel stayed, and myself and children home.

Mar. 3. Insurance meeting at 9:30. Winnie, Louis, Shem, and Karl rode on home to Antimony with Carl Holm and Roy Johnson.

Mar. 4. Helped at Rulon's office bldg. and made calls.

Mar. 5. Theodore Anderson of Tremonton called for me, and we drove to Provo and vicinity on insurance business. Stayed at Robert's Hotel at night. Worked around Mapelton (much snow and starving deer). Stayed at Henderson Motel night of 6th. Worked all day 7th but didn't get a thing in business. Drove back home, and I conducted our dance at Murray Park. I.W. Barlow and family played a good time.

Mar. 8. Every night and day I'm absorbed in thots of the Kingdom of God and my own salvation, wondering, praying, hoping I can make the grade and remain true and faithful to the end.

To-day is the 80th birthday of our Brother, Friend, and Prophet—President of Priesthood Joseph W. Musser. A party has been arranged and a good time in praying, songs, and speeches at the home of Bro. R. C. Allred.

Mar. 9. Sunday School at Rulon's, and Beth and I visited Mother Allred at night.

Mar. 10. Insurance meeting and stockholders' meeting of the Ins. Co. I attended Priesthood meeting at night.

Mar. 11. Snowed all day and night. I stayed around home mostly. Attended class at Allred's.

Mar. 12. Ins. calls and a short visit with Bro. Jos. W. Musser. Wrote some of this history.

Mar. 13, 14. Working alone in the insurance, but I seem not much good because I don't close the cases tho I have several good contacts.

My son Morris is in town and with us 2 nights as he sees the great basketball tournament of the High Schools of the State.

Mar. 15. At 8 a.m. I baptized Wayne DeMar Handy and my son Lorin Royal Jessop at the Wasatch Springs under instructions from President of Priesthood Joseph W. Musser thru Elder Rulon C. Allred. Rulon was a witness of the ordinances, he giving timely instructions to us prior to baptism.

These words were used in this ordinance (calling and candidate by name): "Having been commissioned by Jesus Christ, I baptize you for the remission of your sins and for the establishment of The Priesthood of God upon the earth, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." [then] immersing them in the water.

Mar. 16. Sunday. No Sunday School on account of measles at Rulon's family.

A special priesthood meeting was held at Rulon's by request of President Joseph W. Musser at 10:30 a.m. Those present were: Jos. W. Musser, R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson and son Thyane Jenson, Owen and Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, Wayne D. Handy, Lorin Goldman, and Lorin and Joseph Lyman Jessop. R. C. Allred conducted at Joseph's request. He (Rulon) explained that Wayne and Lorin had been named and called for re-baptism and are here for confirmation. A discussion of thots relative to statements of brethren against Pres. Musser (I think that Bro. R. C. Allred has a more details account) were expressed. Wayne and Lorin Jessop were each confirmed by all those present and given a blessing of admonition and warning of powers of the devil "who would seek to destroy you and the work of God." Rulon was mouth in these blessings at Joseph's request.

It was told to us here (some of us were told some weeks ago) that a trip to Mexico and Yucatan had been planned and that Joseph has named those whom he desires to go; but on account of insufficient funds, it may have to be postponed. "We thot we had plenty of money for this mission, but because 600^{00} of this fund has been turned over to Guy (Musser), we are left short of what we thot was available."Most of the brethren pledged to do their best to see that the necessary means would be raised by the time to go, which is April 14th.

Helped in Rulon's office arrangements during the afternoon.

I attended the regular Sunday Night Meeting at Hiestand's at night.

[The following is inserted here on a loose sheet of paper]:

J. M. Hammon presiding. Opening remarks very good. Edna Zitting [told] experiences while husband in prison—testamony came by effort. Desires not to get bitter as bitterness is a tool of the devil.

We must know if speakers speak the word of the Lord—by humility and study and prayer. Tested in every way.

W. Steed: I have a t. of this work thru Bros. Hammon and Docksteader. Greatful [sic] for mother and t. of plural marriage. Married in 1897. T. of P. Council—hold keys of power and authority in all the world. Ch. Members will soon have opportunity to know the true p.—nec. to know for ourselves.

A. A. Timpson: These t. put Brethren on the spot. A prophet not always a prophet. Story of Bp. Hunter—sometimes The Lord and sometimes the man. I love my brethren. Spoke highly of Sister Edna Z.,also W. Steed and mother same way. We once thot the Ch. and P. were the same thing. The Ch. has committed fornication against the P. (Comment on stinking goats.) Read from scripture Matt. 19. Spoke on fornication—alienation of mind and affection. Ch. in almost every [??-cannot read word] the Ch. has committed f. against her husband the P. and he has had to put her away. The P. cannot commit f. against the Ch. These Brethren are forever the same in their preachings. Why do we err? Because we haven't been able to discern between sound doc. and lies. Every ch. and government is setting Christ in a corner, etc. All flesh is corrupt and every organization corrupt. Two heads. Children born of fornication not acceptable to the Lord until 10th generation. Rome—mother of harlots. Only correct government in Patriarchal families. Subject to God in all things.

Guy: asked Why do we meet in opposition to Ch.?—so why are we here? We did not reveal plural m., God revealed it. Only the Lord's annointed has the authority to point the way. Lord will not justify any

other action. Ref. to Pres. Woodruff. He did not tell people that they could obtain Godhood and not live plural m. Also Pres. Smith. In 1933 1st Presidency said, "God has changed the way." 1904, Pres. Smith, 1909, and at other times, said the Ch. is against it. We resist the rule of the Ch.—that's why we are here. Are we justified? If we are j., we are on the right road. We must know what to do.

Tells of ch. leaders telling him he (Guy) is our illegitimate child. "I had a desire to know. My father and mother married in 1899. No man has a right to change the way that God has appointed. We have a right to resist those who council against God's way. We agree that the Manifesto stopped many from obedience to the law, but what of our salvation? Foolishness to say that God has changed the law of salvation

Jos. the Prophet seeing the work go no now. LDS have been resisters of the law of the land since 1862. Must resist Satan and his laws. Happy is the person who know what to do. Don't put trust in arm of flesh. Leaders who taught this principle are not over-enthusiastic. If we do not show an intrest in God's laws, we have the seeds of apostasy in us. Pres. McKay cannot take you unto heaven by himself unless you obey the laws. Told of father's efforts to live the law. When we get our testamony, then One Man and God is a majority. Seek 1st the K. of G. and all things necessary to obtain exaltation will be added to you—blessings, poverty, experience, etc. Read Poem, "My Father Knows."

[End of insert.]

Mar. 17. Insurance agents' meeting and errands and priesthood meeting at night.

I called upon Pres. Jos. Musser at his home (1853 Yuma St.) and privately asked him the Lord's will concerning a thot of Bro. Jos. E. Geertsen and others to organize an insurance company as the present Federal Security Ins. Co. heads (i.e.: A. A. Timpson, J. M. Hammon, and others) are not in harmony with Joseph and are seeking whole control of affairs of the same unduly. Joseph said he would take the matter up with The Lord. And for myself, personally, I desire to know the Lord's will as to whether or not I should continue in this insurance business—also what is best for me to do with my two families now in Antimony. They want to move from their present location. These are some of my problems, and I remarked to Joseph, "Maybe I bother The Lord too much with my problems," and he said, "No you are not. You can't bother The Lord too much. He wants to help us in every thing."

Joseph and I took a ride to-gether for an hour. We saw about 30 head of deer on 23rd East near 20th South St.

Mar. 18. I made calls for insurance during the day, praying constantly for the Lord to open my way financially—I have so many obligations. Nathan Boss came along (we met on the road), and we worked together.

Beth, Faye, and I attended our class at Rulon's at night.

Mar. 19. To-day I needs must reflect in loving memory of my precious Brother John Millward Jessop whose birthday this is. He died by a train accident when 18 years of age.

Nathan and I worked to-gether and done a little business.

We (Beth, Faye, Eula, and Grandma Allred and Elsie Allred) attended a party given by Carl Jentzsch and family in Farmington in honor of his son David and son-in-law Lloyd Cottrill who are home on a furlough.

Snow, snow, snow, squally, and more snow—and mud—tho it's springtime—and a very wet winter we've had.

Mar. 20. A near accident this morning forcefully reminds me that I must live nearer The Lord and watch and pray. Much snow fell during last night which makes the hiways slick and slushy and vision misty. People everywhere around us express being very weary of winter as this springtime beginning (according to the calendar) is off a month, so it appears now.

Nathan Boss and I made insurance calls to-day and 21st.

We held a god dancing party at Murray Park to night, Ianthius Barlow and family's playing for us is helping us along well.

Mar. 22. I took Donna and Jeryl and Lorin and Ellen and their baby sons Russel and Scott and drove to Antimony. The storms have left a cold wave and much snow. Otter Creek Reservoir is still frozen over. We found our loved ones quite well but greatly worried over the prospects of high flood waters in a short while as the snow is heavier in the drain area of this east fork of the Sevier River than ever before in the memory of old residents. Some of us drove thru John's Valley to see the immense snowfall.

Mar. 23. Sunday. We held Sunday School at Winnie's place at 10 a.m. 18 members of my family present. All but Ellen's two babies took part. After dinner, we (who drove there) left at 12:50 p.m. arriving in Murray at 6:45 p.m. I attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Mar. 24. Running errands. A call to South Jordan with Nathan and incidentals.

I with Beth, Faye, Wayne and wife Arlene Handy, and Dr. R. C. and Melba Allred, at the Dr.'s office rooms

and after proper dedication and instructions by Elder R. C. Allred, I sealed by The New and Everlasting Covenant Wayne DeMar Handy and Winnie Faye Jessop in marriage—thus performing my responsibility and Rulon's responsibility in our callings in The Holy Priesthood in this regard. I pray. "Father in Heaven, please help me to keep this information away from all harm, in proper secrecy. In Jesus name, Amen."[14]

I attended priesthood meeting at Hiestand's at night.

Mar. 25. Doing insurance work but accomplishing almost nothing. I have sought The Lord for help in this work in order that I may pay my debts and act my part well in the accomplishment of God's purposes, but it seems that the making of success in a financial way is closed to me mostly. Even so, the mere making a decent living is a constant grind to me. I must conclude that I'm very unworthy. I must not complain, but I'm almost desperate in wondering how to get the necessities of life.

I have sought the advice of Pres. Jos. Musser for Jos. E Geertsen concerning a thot of his (Geertsen's) of organizing a new insurance co. (because of raw deals he feels has been given him by A. A. Timpson, vice-pres. of Federal Security Ins. Co.)—also concerning a Golden Ensign Mining prospect in Nevada. Joe and I called Bro. Musser together. Bro. Joseph (Musser) advised us to go ahead with the mining project but don't attempt to set up another insurance co. This is word from The Lord, we were told, and to go on in the present employment as salesmen for the Federal Security Ins. Co. for a while.

This information coming from Pres. Musser is consoling to Joe and to me, too, for I have felt good about that mining prospect for several months, also good about the Dream Mine and Bishop John H. Koyle's statements and predictions as related to me by Bro. Geertsen. We worked at insurance calls together 2 days.

Mother Allred washed and annointed Beth for motherhood on evening (26th). She is expecting in July.

Mar. 28. Joe and I in and around Provo.

Mar. 29. I cleaned up about home as we've now had 3 days of warmer weather and the snow is gone in the valley except the drifts. I did some shopping. Helped Marvin and Owen some, and Lorin J., Marvin and Dean Allred helped me and children clean up the yard.

4 funerals to-day in this (Grant) ward, all of one family (Mitchells) and victims of an auto accident near Scipio.

Beth and I attended a birthday party for Bro. R. C. Allred at his home.

Olive Kunz Nielsen visited with us.

Mar. 30. A well attended Sunday School at Allred's home. Rainy p.m. Beth felt like she'd like to see a show. She don't go out much, so I took her to the Murray show, and I feel that under these conditions we are not breaking the Sabbath.

Mar. 31. I attended insurance meeting and called upon some prospects to no avail, Horace J. Knowlton and I together. We pitched Frank J. Cook's and wife at their beautiful home. I think this Cook home is exceptionally beautiful in furnishings and location, seeing the lights over the city and almost the whole of Salt Lake County. Yet would I exchange my place in life for his? No, NO, NO! Yet Bro. Cook is a religious man and a good provider. But my family is a joy to my heart, and I feel sure they are to The Lord.

Apr. 1 to 4. To Horace and I contacted some well-to-do men. We wrote only 1 unit ($400) premium.

LDS conference convienes [sic] 4th, 5th, [and] 6th. Many people attend at Salt Lake City. I feel as I listen via radio to some of it that this truly is the heyday of the church popularity.

Horace and I went to Heber City and valley. 2 feet of snow still covers the fields, tho this is Apr. 4th.

Olive Kunz Nielson gave a party at our home this evening.

Apr. 5. I was around home and town on insurance and conducted our dance at Murray Park at night.

Apr. 6. Sunday. The True Christmas and the birth anaversary of Our Lord Jesus. A beautiful day. We had a good Sunday School at Rulon's.

I attended general meeting at Hiestand's at night. Conversed with Carl Holm from Short Creek and Richard Jessop. I cannot accept all that those who are called the Priesthood Council say, yet I am trying to rid my heart and life of all malice or wrongdoing or thinking.

Apr. 7. My Sweet Beth's birthday to- day. I attended ins. meeting and gave $250^{00} to the Short Creek effort to obtain a water line by solicitation of J. Marion Hammon. Made insurance calls with Horace to Am. Fork, Lehi, and Pleasant Grove. Wrote a contract for Marion Greene of Am. Fork. for $1400^{00}.

Apr. 8. I worked alone. Called upon Pres. Jos. W. Musser, also Bro. R. C. Allred. Attended class at Rulon's.

Apr. 9. I took my sweet children Shirley and Rulon Leon and drove to Antimony. Found my darlings there quite well and glad to see us.

[14]This was Winnie Faye's 17th birthday..

Apr. 10. Took Winnie and Maleta, Shirley and Rulon shopping to Circleville and back to Antimony, then back to Murray, my son Karl coming with us.

Apr. 11. My darling Jeryl is 7 to-day. Mostly stormy day. I helped Owen Allred build a bridge.

Apr. 12. Marvin Allred, Karl Jessop, Dean and Owen Allred and I worked at pouring cement to finish Owen's bridge near our home. He intends building a house as soon as he can.

I did digging and odd jobs about the place in preparation for our trip to Mexico.

Apr. 13. Sunday School at Rulon's. A crowded house. Took my family for a ride in the county. Called upon Rulon and family in evening. Wayne Handy and family with us during the evening.

Apr. 14. And now the day has arrived which some of us have thot much about for several weeks, every day and night. I have hoped and prayed and tried to rid my life of the ills of thot and to get closer to my God, that I may be worthy of the calling He has placed upon me and to be worthy of this mission we now start upon to Mexico.

At 4:30 a.m. I arose from my bed. My dear Beth also. My grip packed, some lunch for a day or two made ready, and shortly after 5, I awoke most of my family here and bade them goodbye for now and kissed each one. We have kept back from them our going away until now (we make known to the older ones). Karl, Faye, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, Jeryl, Donna, Rulon, and ReNae are with us now.

About 5:15 a.m. I called for Marvin and Owen. We drove to Bro. Jos. W. Musser's home, 1853 Yuma St., where thru some forgetting or misunderstanding on Aunt Lucy's part, we were not expected until near 7 a.m. Rulon soon came, then at 6 a.m. came Eslie Jenson bringing John Butchereit and Jos. B. Thompson. At Joseph's suggestion, we knelt in prayer. Joseph prayed, as did Rulon and John, all invoking the Blessings of God upon us who are now ready and upon Joseph and Rulon who will leave on the 17th via plane. I then left my car in Rulon's hands as he turned over his '50 Hudson to us. His is larger and roomier, so we packed our grips and luggage in his car.

I rode with Rulon to his home, then we were off. We took on Eslie at his home, said goodbye to his family and my son Lorin, then Owen and Marvin Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, and I (Joseph Lyman Jessop) (6 of us), with John in charge, drove on to Price, Utah, gassed up, and on over the barren stretches of Moab and crossed the Colorado River near Moab, on to Monticello. (I have never been quite this far before.) At Monticello we should have turned east but went on south to Blanding (27 miles) by mistake, so we returned to Monticello and on to Colorado.

As we rode along, we engaged in conversation upon the scenery which was new to all of us (tho Owen has been over part of this route once before, tho he remembers not much detail about it)—but the major topics of our conversation was upon gospel points of doctrine. This was very enlightening to all of us, for we read from notes given to John by Rulon as we left his home—The Book of Remembrance of Joseph W. Musser. Many of these very enlightening thots in the notes I have heard from the mouth of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley, and other points I had been informed of before. As we all have been ordained Apostles and Patriarchs in the same manner, we felt more free to discuss these sacred things, and we feel humble and grateful to our Lord for this privilege.

We reached Cortez, Colorado, at 4:30 p.m.; thru Shiprock, New Mexico, at 5:10; Bloomfield at 6:15, and on to Albuquerque by 9:45. Stopped for the night at El Camino Motel.

Apr. 15. 7 a.m. on our journey thru Roswell at 10 a.m., Carlsbad at 12 noon, thence 27 miles off our route to the Carlsbad Caverns by 12:30, and with a large company of sightseers thru this famous hole in the ground, down, down, down [an] ever-winding path with two guides who at internals lectured to the crowd upon the curious formations seen here which they say are millions of years old. We went to a depth of over 800 feet amid curious and wonderful formations. They say that 23 miles of this cave has been explored and much more yet unknown. We ate lunch at the bottom of our hike in an immense room under this mountain. Come to the surface by elevator at 4:30, back to our scheduled route, then to Ft. Stockton, Texas, and slept at the Hallford Auto Courts after our evening prayers.

Apr. 16. On and on over new and beautiful hiways which cross thousands of miles of great plains. The roads here are often straight for many miles, so we sail along pretty fast, often up to around 90 M.P.H. We first sighted Mexico at 9:25 a.m. from a point on Pecos River. Arrived at Eagle Pass on the Rio Grande at 11:10. From this city we all took a taxie [sic] across the river and ate a hearty meal at Moderno Cafe in Piedras Negras—a Mexican dinner, and good, too, as we were all hungry. On down the pike to Laredo at 3:15. Here we took out car insurance and personal ins. at the customs houses. We each signed for our visitors passage into Mexico. We changed some U.S. money for Mexican money ($1 for about 8-1/2 pecos [sic]), passed all required inspections, and on we went at 5:10 p.m. Arrived at Monterey at 8 p.m.

O how different everything is! Truly another country to us. Everything spoken in Spanish except a few who know some English. Little Mexican boys come begging for money or to carry a grip, shine shoes, or do anything for a tip—and they except it, too.

This city is a large one. In it are many manufacturing plants—steel mills, soda water plants, and various things. The sight of the many varieties of thorny cactus; the little burros laden heavy with wood and sometimes men bigger than the burro are riding along on them, the man's feet nearly touching the ground; the Indian and Mexican women along the hiways carrying loads upon their heads, mostly barefooted and poorly clad; also little dirty, poorly built huts of various sizes, grass roofs on nearly all (except in the cities where there is everything from fine American cars to the poorest of humanity) can be seen among them.

Apr. 17. Thursday. Left Monterey at 7 a.m. The homes of the rich are seen here—beautiful in design and surroundings, gorgeous flowers and vegetation around them, all tile roofs and walks and padeos [sic] really grand in this land of perpetual summer. We lunched at Ciudad Victoria at 11:15.

The animals in this land are small. Very few cows. The goats, the sheep, the horses, the burros are small as compared to those in the States.

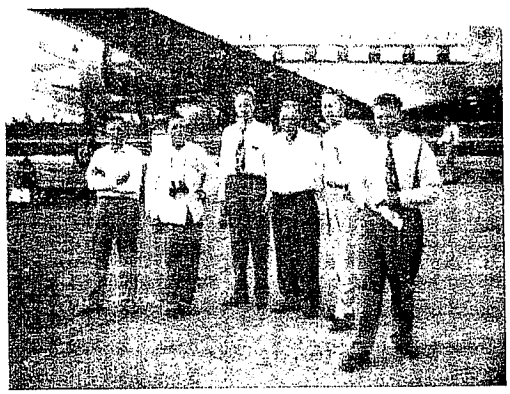
This road from Monterey to Mexico City is a masterpiece of engineering, for it leads higher and higher into the tops of this mountain range, ever winding, and just wide enough for two trucks to pass. To-day is a rainy one—fine spray of rain, and we so high that the clouds are thick as fog gets many times so that only occasionally can we see the deep ravines far below us. Many trucks and busses travel this hiway—day and night—constantly. Upon this route, high among the hills, in places that look too steep for a person to stand upon except by clinging to the shrubbery, there are cleared spots and patches that these natives are farming—corn, cane, pineapple plantations, bamboo, orange groves, bananas, etc., beautiful flowers and vines. The huts or homes of these Indians are located on very steep places until the whole picture is marvelous to us.

Owen enjoyed driving upon these dangerous winding roads because it keeps him awake far better then would an easier route. This is the Sierra Madre Mountains.

We stopped for the night at Jacala at Simpson Courts. Mr. Simpson (an American) has been here about 32 years.

Apr. 18. A beautiful clear morning. Our sights are better to be seen to-day. After a while we gradually descend to the valley and more barren country, also the land again abounds in Cacti. We wend our way over many more miles, thru villages and over lands more in open great valleys, and finally see in the distance the great City of Mexico. At the entrance is a Federal turista office. We enquired our way and drove on. Very soon a native passed us in a fine car and called to us to follow him and he would lead us to the Casa de la Viajero (in the heart of the city where we are to meet Joseph and Rulon). This amiable fellow (Pedro Plata) guided us there (which would have been difficult for us to find) thru one-way streets ("calles") and heavy traffic. Nearly all thorofares [sic] are narrow. Traffic directors stand in the middle of many intersections and by whistles and signs of his hands directs the flow and halt of traffic in an efficient manner.

Rulon had wired from Salt Lake for our reservations. We waited a while (until near 5 p.m.) when Joseph and Rulon and Bro. Bautista came via taxi from the Airport. We were glad to see each other. The 9 of us roomed in Nos. 408 and 4011. Several of us walked about the city (of 3,500,000 population) within a few blocks of our hotel. The management could talk a little English, so I felt really handicapped because I know so little Spanish, but we begin to say a few simple words.



Some Council Members (and perhaps threir guide Pedro?) on Trip to Yucatan

We discussed plans for our work ahead with Joseph and Rulon. We all ate in the hotel lunchroom. The ways and foods are quite different from that which we have been accustomed to.

Apr. 19. Rulon, Joseph, and Margo (Bro. B.) drove the car to Puebla, a city about 80 miles distant, to see a lady who has information about Yucatan while the other six of us hired Pedro Plata to bring his car and guide us thru some historical sights of this great city. His obliging mannerisms we appreciate much. We saw statues, historical swords, clothes, rooms, furniture, pictures, and data pertaining to the many bloody conquests of Catholic priests, monks, and warriors prominent in Mexican history; also of the more humane and noble men whose effort and intent was to do good and final-

ly win the freedom of Mexico. Pedro is well-informed and lectured freely to us of these things as we walked thru historical buildings and grounds. Since the Catholic power was over-come, they cannot carry on in secret as before, so many Nunneries and monks' secret schools are now closed entirely or they are open to public view or inspection.

We saw many thousands of these people is mass worship at the great cathedral of Guadalupe—rich and poor together paying homage and reverance to statues of Mary and others as we stood inside this edifice of great renown. Many gold-embossed figures are here. I am led to think, "O the power Satan has weilded [sic] over this people!" The poverty seen because of this form of worship is apalling [sic].

Pedro drove us NE about 32 miles where the ancient pyramids of the sun, the moon, and Quetzalquatl [sic] stand as monuments to a departed race. We climbed to the tops of two of them, saw the great ampatheater [sic] and heads and faces of serpents and animals of their time. We ponder, trying to imagine these scenes in their prime. All this has been unearthed from volcanic action. It is all marvelous to behold.

About 5 p.m. we all met again at the hotel, ate, and 9 of us rode in Rulon's car to Ozumba, about 40 miles out SE, to Bro. Bautista's colony. Upon reaching there, they came en mass and greeted us each with hearty embraces and expressions of gladness. Again I feel so dumb because I cannot return in their language my deep love for them. We all feel the same. Of course Rulon can speak their language fairly, this being the 3rd or 4th time he has visited them.

Their little meetinghouse was clean and sweet-smelling with long pine needles all over the floor (like the palms spread before the Savior) and flowers decorating the room. They all were seated, and when we entered they stood up and clapped their hands on our honor. (Bro. Alma LaBaron is with them, too.) President Joseph Musser presided and called upon each of us to speak, which we did briefly as Bro. Bautista interpreted to them. Surely The Lord loves these people. I feel that a great work will be done by them, for the day of Jacob is dawning.

After the meeting, at Bro. B.'s instance, we ate a wonderful supper prepared and served to us by Sister Sirene and his other sweet wives and the community. Then we drove back to our rooms at the hotel. These people would gladly give up their beds for us, but we felt to bless them just the same and see them to-morrow.

Apr. 20. Sunday. At 8:30 we drove to Ozumba to the saints and to breakfast, even tho we preferred to not eat before meeting, yet Bro. Bautista insisted and we partook of their hospitality again and delicious repast. These people greet us most humbly and with all the love they know how to bestow.

The meetinghouse was more decorated today with their choicest roses. They are growing flowers for sale.

Brethren with saints in colony near Ozumba, Mexico

At the meeting Pres. Musser presided and conducted, calling on John, who delivered a very good discourse, Eslie, myself, Owen, Marvin, and Joe, also Bro. Alma LaBarron, Bro. B. interpreting quickly and efficiently for we who cannot speak the language.

After the morning session, we visited among the people meeting, greeting many as best we can. I surely feel foolish because I can't converse with them, only in such a meager way.

Another meeting was held at which Bros. Joseph and Rulon and Bro. Bautista occupied all the time. Joseph wept over the love they showed him and was buoyed up by Rulon whom Joseph loves so much. Joseph told us time and again of Rulon's calling as his first councelor [sic].

Rulon had promised on previous meetings with these people to try and speak next time in their language, but so far he speaks in English and Bro. B. interprets, tho Rulon converses quite well with them generally.

Again a most wonderful dinner is served us by these saints, and we drove back to Casa Viajero. Joseph is quite tired but is well and happy. Each and every night so far Joe and I have slept to-gether.

Apr. 21. Resting, copying in full the speeches delivered at Ozumba, seeing more of the town (city). We saw the evidences of a city underneath this city of Mexico. The whole city is sinking gradually, having been built on a lake bed, yet they go on execting [sic] great steel and concrete structures of modern architec-

ture and design. Bro. B. again came with is to the rooms and late discussions on the gospel was indulged. Joe has been quite sick all day.

Apr. 22. Tuesday. Rulon having made all arrangements, we leave via taxi's (left our car at Hotel yard) for the airport. At 8:50 we took to the air in a big 4-motored plane off for Yucatan. This is a new and a wonderful experience for most of us. Only Joseph and Rulon and Marvin have had flying experience. (Here I confess that I have thot and prayed over this contemplated trip with deep concern. I've thot what an excellent opportunity for the Lord to remove the whole 9 of us (who seem to be hurting the feelings of those who call themselves "The Priesthood Council") unless we are doing the Will of the Lord.) The ship in skilled hands flew gracefully up, up, up over the city, around and off to the east, high over mountains, vales, dense timbered lands, and rivers. We crane our necks to look down upon the earth passing under us at the rate of near 350 miles per hour. Anxiously we gaze at all the earth we can thru those small windows as we watch and hear the roaring motors, for we are seated as near them as any can be seated. The rivers and hiways look like just strings of thread upon the earth and autos like tiny bugs. The stewardess is very courteous and serve [sic] us with gum, drinks of orange juice, and coffee.

Shortly after 10 a.m. we landed at Vera Cruz, a city on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico, for 25 minutes. The plane is loaded with mail, express, and people so that it's quite full. We fly again, smoothly sailing out over land and sea. We look over at times an ocean (vast indeed) of clouds below us and all around us. I saw the vast expanse of deep blue ocean near 15000 ft. below us. A good-sized sailing vessel is steaming thru the waters and a big flat-top not far from it.

The great valley of Mexico City is over 7000 ft. elevation, yet the climate is that of perpetual springtime—never hot, never cold. Near 80 miles to the south and east are two great volcanoes near 18000 ft. elevation—one they say is semi-active now. We passed not for from them.

Again we land in the state of Compeche-Yucatan on an island port of Cel-del-Carman [?] for 25 minutes. The weather is much warmer. We find that beer and shrimp are quite refreshing. Bro. Joseph and I indulged, as also some others of us. In this land of the tropics are palms trees in abundance—Coconuts palms, date palms, papaya trees, bannas [sic], and most everything of the tropics.

Again we took to the air (it's a great sensation to be lifted aloft this way and feel the lunges the great ship makes because of air pockets), and we witness again this extra-ordinary experience. A very nice dinner was served us enflight [sic] by the stewardess. Marvin says its much like the Phillipines [sic] for scenery. We flew over land and see [sic] along the coastline, going northeast mostly. Many times I have prayed for the Lord to help me keep straight with directions—but as we land at Merida airport, I'm completely turned around. It's misery for me to be thus turned. North was straight south.

We've flown near 900 miles. Took taxi's to the Merida Hotel. A very clean and flourishing city—the capitol of Yucatan. The maps show that we are in a line farther east than New Orleans and across the Gulf of Mexico. These cities of very narrow streets, narrow sidewalks, many parks and statues, walled-in streets, [and] great Cathedrals with their thundering bells in their towers are a new experience to us. Many old-style surey's [sic] (buggies) drawn by very small horses doing taxi service are here, and many of the streets are paved with brick so they are quite rough. All makes of American-made cars are here, too, and their drivers are quite experts with them dodging thru the traffic. The floors are tile of various designs and colors, and the roofs are tile, too. The dress of the people is much the same as in our own country. As we walk among the people, we study them and they study us. We are looking for s white race of Indians (Lamanites). These people of Merida answer to that description.

We have been reading Francis M. Darter's pipe dreams in describing a people in Yucatan living in a plateau 12,000 feet high and in such restrictions pertaining to their increase that they can have a child only one in 7 years. Francis also claims that Lorin C. Woolley came here in 1932 and gave the Keys of Priesthood to their white Indian chief, etc.

According to our findings, the land here is generally only 60 ft. elevation with the highest points around 400 ft., and no definite tribes of white Indians with a chief at their head. The guides also tell us that the eastern side of this peninsula is densely covered with jungle growths, but by airplanes and people of long and intimate acquaintance with this land, there is no such people as Francis describes in this land—tho down (or up) further south in Guatemala, there might be a land nearer that description.

Bro. Bautista was here 17 years ago in the employ of the Mexican government. He says there is no such a land (as Francis tells) in Yucatan. However, we are informed that J. Ruben Clark, while a U.S. ambassador to Mexico, recieved a beautiful princess daughter of a white Indian Chief as a wife, given thru Bro. Lorin C. Woolley, and that Ruben gave her up to become a member of the presidency of the Church. We are intrested in this story and desire to find that Lady and her father if we can.